THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

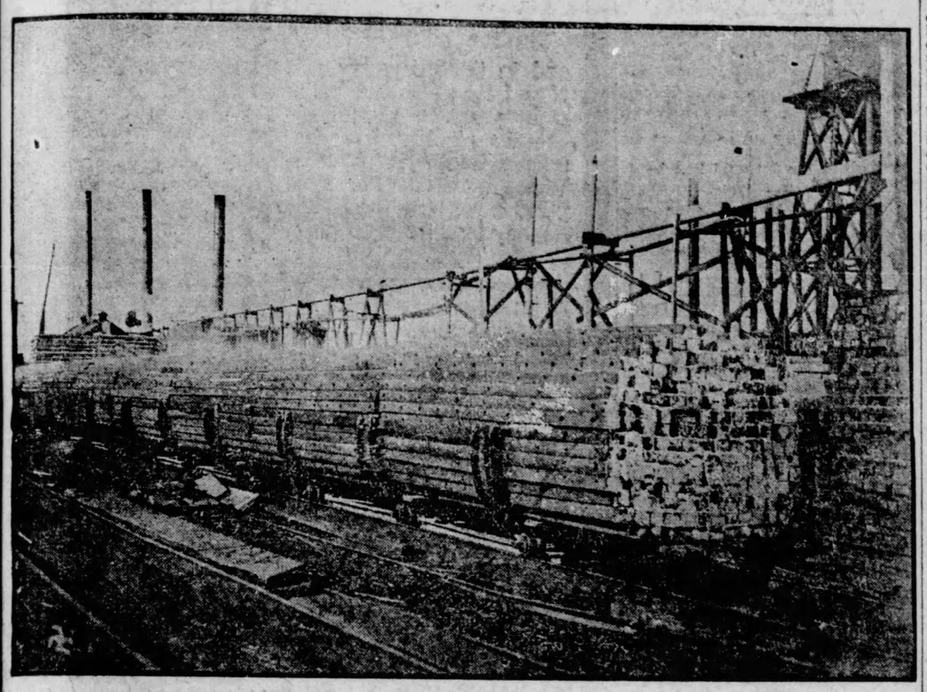
CIRCULATION LAST WEEK 186.000 Sample copies sent free to any address.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO; THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1905 VOL. LXX; NO. 46.

The Result of Planting New Forests

Experimental Plantations Started by a Number of Railroads.

In the old days wood was burned by the engines of the Galena & Chicago Union railroad, the parent company of the present Chicago & Northwestern system. At one of the annual meetings of this parent company, President Van Nortwick announced to the stockholders that he had bought a certain woodland at Elgin, Illinois—now little more than a suburb of Chicago—and that he felt like congratulating the company that this wood tract would forever secure sufficient fuel for the company's locomotives. Some years after, when the Chicago & Northwestern was perfected, the attention of one of the officers was called to President Van Nortwick's statement. This officer made a rapid computation, which showed that the Elgin woodland would not furnish kindling wood enough for the road's locomotives for even a single year. Which suggests the fact that the annual consumption of railroad ties alone in the United States is 120,000,000, or fully one-sixth of the total cut of timber. In addition to this there are vast drains upon the forest for telegraph and telephone poles and for crossarms, and for timbers for railroad construction. At the present rate of forest destruction the United States within forty years will be absolutely denuded of merchantable timber.



TRAIN LOAD OF CROSS-ARMS JUST TREATED WITH CREOSOTE.

PLANTATION OF EUROPEAN LARCH AT DUNDEE, ILL. 27 YEARS OLD.

Maude Adams is credited by the daily press with a deeper insight into the needs of the future than the railroad presidents, for she is stated to have planted upon her Long Island property a hundred thousand locust trees which will make the very best and most lasting telegraph poles and railroad ties. The suggestion is made that the railroads plant tie and pole timber along their thousands of miles of right of way which would furnish an inexhaustible timber supply on the spot. The wisdom of planting rights of ways to trees is questionable. In these days of fast trains nothing is more dangerous to those who must drive over railroad crossings than to have the view of the track obscured by trees. For a long distance on either side of every crossing the right of way should present a clear view.

As a matter of fact the railroads have only the soundest ties were accepted; seconds and thirds were promptly thrown out by the purchasing agents. Today these are all utilized. A few years ago red oak, black oak, beech, gums, pines and other soft woods were considered useless.

These woods are now being purchased in great quantities and treated with creosote and other preservatives for ties, poles and cross arms. Whole trains are loaded with sticks to be treated and bodily run into great retorts. Hot steam is admitted into the retort for several hours, and then a vacuum is drawn, the heat being kept above the boiling point. At the end of the vacuum, but without destroying the vacuum, the creosote from an eevated tank is admitted into the retort until it is full. Pressure is then applied until the desired amount of creosote per cubic foot is forced into the wood. These retorts are movable and are hauled from place to place. This treatment, which quadruples the life of a soft wood tie, has opened up a supply which will meet the demand for some years. But a shortage is distinctly in sight, and some broader plans must be undertaken. The only remedy is tree planting and forest management.

Some six years ago experimental tie plantations were started by a number of railroads. The more important of these are the Illinois railroad plot at Harahan, La., where 200 acres were planted in 1902, and Du Quoin, Ill., where 130 acres were planted in 1903; the various plantations of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, in Illinois, Alabama, Florida and Kentucky and the various black locust plantations of the Pennsylvania railroad throughout the state of Pennsylvania.

Plantations so far have been devoted to the growth of catalpa and locust, but it is certain that as time goes on the work will be extended to include chestnut, red oak, European larch and similar woods which are rapid growers and yield good timber. Over a large area of the country chestnut grows well. The United States forest service is authority for the statement that a chestnut forest started from the seed can be cut over a number of times at intervals of from 35 to 40 years yielding, under good forest management, from 200 to 400 ties per acre at each cutting.

Some desultory tree planting was done by railroads as long as thirty years ago, but has demonstrated nothing other perhaps than in the Farlington catalpa plantation in Kansas, which has been used for fence posts, to show an annual net profit per acre of $12.65 for the time the land has been occupied. This is exceedingly encouraging and suggests that thousands of tracts of unproductive land could be very profitably planted by their owners to catalpa, locust, chestnut and other profitable woods. There is no section of the country to which some tree is not well adapted which is valuable for ties and poles.

It is very doubtful if any railroad will ever be able to plant trees in sufficient number to secure its entire supply of cross ties, but the planting experiments made by the railroads will tend to stimulate land owners holding land along the right of way to plant their waste or unproductive lands with trees which will produce tie timber and thus furnish the railroad with a supply of ties in the future.

The annual tie consumption of the Pennsylvania railroad alone is about 3,850,000 ties, to produce which about 12,800 acres must be cut.

In many cases the question of the production for the railroads will undoubtedly be solved by the proper management of existing tracts of forest land which the roads now own or may acquire rather than by any extensive scheme of forest planting.

The forest service several years ago began a study of the forest plantations which had been made in this country and as a result of this study a scheme of co-operation with land owners and others was devised whereby the forest service gives practical assistance and advice in establishing commercial plantations, shelterbelts, windbreaks, etc This assistance is usually embodied in a planting plan, which enumerates the kinds of trees to be planted upon any given planting site, and gives instructions for the preparation of the ground and for the spacing and setting of young trees. Advantage has been taken of the assistance offered and hundreds of planting plans have been made for farmers, who have planted wood lots, shelterbelts and windbreaks with success in accordance with the directions furnished by the forest service.

There are millions of acres in the United States today in private ownership which are not adapted to farming, but which would pay a handsome return on the investment if planted to trees and systematically cared for as a forest plantation. When the trees have once reached a period of growth which gives them a marketable value, intelligent management, cutting each year only a portion of the timber and allowing for reforestation, would make such forest plantations a source of revenue as long as the country continues to be inhabited by men.

The whole forest problem is a big one. The idea that a forest is to be cut over clean and then abandoned is nothing short of ridiculous from a national business standpoint. If we would begin as a nation today to plant a tree in every place where we cut one down and to replant forests that have already been destroyed and abandoned we would not need to fear a timber famine in the future or the drying up of our rivers and streams and the loss of the water power they supply.

GUY ELLIOTT MITCHELL.

A TWENTY-YEAR-OLD CATALPA PLANTATION AT SOUTH AMANA, IOWA.

YAQUI INDIAN PROBLEM

The Mexican Government's Strange Plan for Its Solution.

According to City of Mexico dispatches, the Mexican government has adopted an extraordinary plan for the solution of the problem of the permanent pacification of the Yaqui Indians. It consists of the colonization by ex-Japanese soldiers of such lands in the Yayui country as were formerly held by the tribe and were latterly confiscated by the government. The latter has, in fact, entered into a contract with the Imperial Japanese Colonization company for the purpose. Under the plan of colonization it is proposed to settle the Japanese war veterans in groups in the center of the agricultural lands in the Yaqui valley, which they are expected to cultivate. The land is to be given them, apparently on no other consideration than that they shall police the Yaquis and aid the Mexican government to starve them out. The Indians are to be prevented from carrying produce and cattle out of the valleys to their mountain fastnesses. The government agrees to furnish the colonists with arms and ammunition. About seven hundred ex-Japanese soldiers and their families will be thus settled in the Yaqui country.

From the birth of the Mexican government to date the government and the Yaquis have been almost continuously at war. The tribe claims to be independent and has steadfastly refused to accept Mexican rule. Every effort of the Mexican government to enforce its authority has met with armed resistance. Every attempt at the alienation of their lands has invited massacre. It has been represented at various times that the tribe was subjugated, but subsequent events invariably proved the assertion to be false. General Torres, who conducted the last Yaqui campaign, adopted the cruel policy of extermination, sparing neither men, women nor children, in the hope of establishing Mexican sovereignty over the tribe's territory. The contract entered into with the Imperial Japanese Colonization company is virtually an open confession of the failure of Torres' policy and campaign and an admission that the Yaquis are as far as ever from being subjugated. Recently negotiations for peace were made by the government, but they failed because the Yaquis dictated terms which could not be accepted. Now the government admits its inability to cope with the problem with its own military organization and is about to try the doubtful experiment of enlisting an alien race to attempt its solution. The scheme is, at best, a risky one, as the alien element introduced may become as much of a source of trouble to the government as the Yaquis now are, for the Japanese colonists may ultimately find the task of policing the Yaquis more difficult and less profitable to them than that of co-operating with the tribe against Mexican aggressions.—San Francisco Chronicle.

THE FARM CHILD'S LULLABY.

Oh, the little bird is rocking in the cradle of the wind.
And it's bye, my little wee one, bye;
The harvest all is gathered and the pippins all are binned;
Bye, my little one, bye;
The little rabbit's hiding in the golden shock of corn,
The thrifty squirrel's laughing bunny's idleness to scorn;
You are smiling with the angels in your slumber, smile till morn;
So it's bye, my little wee one, bye.

There'll be plenty in the cellar, there'll be plenty on the shelf!
Bye, my little wee one, bye;
There'll be goodly store of sweetings for a dainty little elf;
Bye, my little wee one, bye;
The snow may be a-dying o'er the meadow and the hill,
The ice has checked the chatter of the little laughing rill,
But in your cosy cradle you are warm and happy still;
So it's bye, my little wee one, bye.

Why, the Bob White thinks the snowflake is a brother to his song;
Bye, my little wee one, bye;
And the chimney sings the sweeter when the wind is blowing strong;
Bye, my little wee one, bye;
The granary's overflowing, full are cellar, crib and bin,
The wood has paid its tribute and the ax has ceased its din;
The winter may not harm you when you're sheltered safe within;
So it's bye, my little wee one, bye.

—Paul Laurence Dunbar in Lippincott's.

THE QUEEN'S ADVOCATE

By A. W. MARCHMONT.

CHAPTER XXVII—(Continued.)

She was not thinking of herself, I knew. All thought of self, even the uncertainty of her own fate involving as it did the issue of life and death, was lost in the numbing, staggering blow dealt by the news of the Queen's murder.

Now and again a moaning sigh burst from her lips and told me how acute was her agony. Twice I turned to make some clumsy attempt at consolation, but each time the look her face bore stopped the words on my lips, and I turned back to watch the light without strengthening slowly as the time crept on.

I had one consoling thought. The longer the interval between the fell occurrences at the Palace and the coming of the soldiers for Gatrina, the stronger grew the hope that she might escape the fate which had been decreed for her.

That thought led me slowly to another—the necessity of having a definite proposal to make as to Gatrina's future movements. I remembered what Colonel Petrosch had said as to the wish of the army that she would go from Belgrade.

Now that the King was dead, the question of the succession had become acute. Gatrina's presence in the city might be a greater embarrassment than before in the settlement of that question. I recalled, too, Elma's statement of the Russian scheme in this respect. Even those who, like that brute of a captain, had resolved to cut the knot of the difficulty with a sword blade, might be glad to be relieved of her presence.

Foul, dastardly inhuman even, as was the policy of assassination, it was yet founded upon a sort of crude, barbarous logic. The resolve to exterminate the dynasty was the murderous major premise; and the relentless and hideous resolve to put to death all who, by claims of family, stood in the way, followed as a ruthless consequence.

That was Gatrina's danger. But if she would consent to abrogate her claims and could be prevailed upon to leave the city at once, there was the chance that she might even yet be spared. Colonel Petrosch had avowed his desire to spare her; and if he could be assured that she would offer no opposition to the army, his hands would be greatly strengthened.

I might at least use the fact to induce him to allow nothing to be done that night; and the delay of a few hours might mean everything. I had calculated throughout that when the wild passions of all concerned in the night of horror had had time to abate, the craving for blood even of the most reckless of the reckless would cease. A reaction against further violence would be almost certain to follow, and counsels of sanity, reason and prudence would prevail once more.

The light of day and the hours of reflection would thus bring hope, and I watched the light increase with unspeakable thankfulness. But question Gatrina I must, and at length I went back to my seat and turned to her.

"We must speak about yourself," I said.

In her absorption and suffering she had not noticed my movement, and started nervously at the sound of my voice; but said nothing.

"Your danger is not yet passed," I continued; "and whe nthe officers return we must have something definite to say about yourself."

"I care nothing for myself," she murmured, desolately.

"Your life is in danger, and you must care," I said, firmly. I must rouse her by some means.

"If they covet my life, let them take it—after this."

"I will not let you say that. You are speaking now under the influence of these horrors, and from the feelings of desperation which they naturally prompt. But you must think of yourself, and you shall. You have no right to throw your life away because things have been done which you were powerless to prevent."

"Do you think I fear death? If they covet my life, let them take it," she repeated.

"The sacrifice of your life can do no good to those who are already dead, Princess. It is only cowardly to feel this indifference."

"I would rather be a coward and die than beg my life at the hands of these murderers. I will hear no more."

She spoke with more animation than before; and so long as I could rouse her from the stupor of her grief and horror, I knew I was doing good. If she could be provoked to anger, so much the better. I cared not what I said.

"You cannot avoid hearing me, and I am resolved to speak," I continued, deliberately. "And you owe it to me to listen carefully."

The curl of her lip showed that she thought this about as mean as it sounded. But she did not reply.

"You must have heard me, and if you are not a coward of another kind, you will reply." I felt an awful brute as I said this; but it had its effect. She started up, clasping the arms of her chair and leaning forward, looked at me with amazement, anger and bitterness. But I went on doggedly: "Not your life only but mine also is in the balance and I have the right to expect you to make an effort."

"The right?" The words came like a flash of contempt.

"Yes, a double right," I said, in the same stubborn tone, intending to anger her. "I saved your life in the Gravente hills and I came here now to save you again."

"My God, I did not think a man could be found to speak thus at such a time," she cried. She was angry enough now even to forget for the moment her grief.

"You are angry because I remind you of this, and consequently do me the injustice of such a taunt."

"I heard your words, sir," she cried.

"But you didn't understand them. I spoke as I did to rouse your anger and make you think of other things besides your trouble, and having gained that end, we'll go back to where we began to speak of yourself."

"How could you? How dared you?" she wailed, sinking back in her seat again.

"I would do anything and dare anything to make you think of yourself—even let you deem me as mean a hound as my words implied. You must face this thing resolutely. I have one thought that may give us hope."

"I cannot think or speak of anything now. I—I am sorry for my words just now."

"They don't matter any. If you had thought or said anything less you wouldn't have been yourself, and I should have been disappointed in you. Now, there's one thing that may help us. Let me be able to tell Colonel Petrosch when he comes that you renounce all claims to the succession and consent to leave Belgrade before nightfall."

"Would you have me run away in the hour of danger from a crowd of dastardly assassins?"

"I would have you recognize facts as they are—that the army have the upper hand, for the time at any rate, and that they are resolved no member of your family shall sit on the throne of this country. I would have you save your life, Princess, by the only means that I believe it can be saved."

"No," she cried, vehemently. "No one shall ever say I ran away. That I—"

"Wait," I interposed. "Don't take an oath about it. An oath is an awkward thing to break; but a resolve one can argue against."

"Nothing shall persuade me to be such a coward."

"Well, let us argue it out," I answered. But there was to be no chance of doing that; for as I was speaking Colonel Petrosch and the Major entered the room.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The black tragedy of the night had scored its mark deep on Colonel Petrosch, and I shall not readily forget the look of high-wrought strain which his face wore. All the lines had deepened; the eyes shone with unnatural brilliance, the cheeks were sunken, and the face skin had that dead steely color which comes after hours of fierce and passionate tension.

He looked as though he had lived ten years in as many hours, and knew himself to be still confronted by uncontrollable dangers full of the menace of utter ruin and incalculable disaster.

Twice before I had seen such a look on men's faces. Once in the case of a reckless westerner who, in the teeth of warning, started a forest fire only to see it spread with fierce violence down upon his own homestead, menacing his wife and children and all he had in the world, and barring the path of rescue with a wall of impassable flame. The other was a millionaire who, in a desperate plunge to double his millions, was caught by the market, and had to look on helplessly while he and his friends were beggared in a day.

And I read Petrosch's look now to mean that he had helped to set in motion this wild revolt and was shocked by the violence already done and appalled by the prospect of what might yet have to follow.

I was glad to find it so. He might prove to be in a better mood to judge on its merits the effort I had made to save Gatrina. There had been enough horrors already to glut his anger, and he looked to the future with apprehension genuine enough to render him willing to prevent the commission of more.

He greeted Gatrina and me very formally, as he and Major Kireef took their seats at the table.

"You have incurred a fearful responsibility, Mr. Bergwyn," he began. "Major Kireef has told me the facts. You have taken an unwarrantable course in attempting to thwart the army's purpose, and have used means which are inexcusable."

"They were the only means I could find to use."

"You have compromised yourself and all with you; you have opposed the soldiers when carrying out the army's orders, and have subjected them to gross ill-treatment, in order that you might obtain disguises for your purpose. And in doing this, you have committed acts for which you must have known you would have to answer. I can see neither excuse nor palliation for such conduct."

I made no reply to that tirade. I judged that he had not taken the trouble to come at such a time merely to lecture me on the heinousness of my conduct; and as I cared nothing for what he said, and only for what he meant to do, I let him talk.

"You yourself see there is no answer," he continued; and went on to condemn at considerable length with much detail the enormity of my offenses, until I began to be perplexed as to his motive. He couldn't have made the thing worse had he been going to order my instant execution.

I guessed at length, however, that his real object was to make me appreciate the extreme difficulty of the task I had set him to get me out of the mess. But the harangue had a very different effect upon Gatrina. The blacker he made my conduct appear and the more vividly he painted the danger in which I stood, the greater was her manifest agitation; and when he declared with very stern and significant deliberation that at such times men had lost their lives who had done less than I, I resolved to try and stop him.

"It will save time, Colonel Petrosch, if you are going to order me to be shot, to have it done at once," I said. "I am not in the least ashamed of a single thing I have done, except that I blundered and failed."

"Do I understand you to mean, Mr. Bergwyn," he cried, very sternly, "that you would have me report to my colleagues that in the face of all I have said you take pride in having set their authority at defiance?"

A hot retort rose to my lips, but just before it passed, I caught his meaning and paused to consider my reply.

"No, I don't mean that. I recognize their authority fully. In so far as my actions have involved an apparent defiance of that authority, I must, of course, regret them."

"It would be impossible for the army to take any but the sternest view of such acts, when committed by one who is avowedly their enemy."

"You know better than anyone in Belgrade whether I am to be classed as an enemy, Colonel. I am quite prepared to recognize their authority in the country; although feeling nothing but the strongest aversion for the hopeless deeds by which it has been enforced."

"These are no concerns of yours, sir."

"Except as they are the concerns of humanity. I do not set up to be the judge of their acts; the world will do that. I am a stranger and a foreigner, and speak as one; no more. God send that the after consequences may prove in some sort the justification for what has been done."

"That is the prayer of us all," he answered, very solemnly, speaking out of A pause followed which Gatrina broke to ask: "Has any blood been shed oc- side that of the King and Queen, Colonel Petrosch?"

"Madam, I cannot speak of these matters with you," he replied, brusquely. "I came for other purposes—one of them to find a way if I can to place you out of— of the reach of harm." His hesitation over the last phrase was significant; but the declaration gave me intense and unbounded satisfaction.

"I will deal with your case first, Mr. Bergwyn. May I take it that you regret your defiance of the army, and are prepared now to submit yourself unconditionally to their authority?"

"Unconditionally? What does that mean?"

"That you will not again attempt to dispute it."

"I am prepared to express my regret and to recognize their authority."

"That is the same thing," he said. It was not, of course, but I concluded he needed some kind of assurance from me; and when I had given it, he conferred in an undertone with Major Kireef. Then he rose. "I must speak with you in private, Mr. Bergwyn;" and he led me to another room.

As soon as we were alone he took my hand and wrung it.

"You have caused a great deal of trouble, but personally I thank you for what you have done. I believe you have saved the Princess' life; and God knows there have been too many taken."

"What has occurred?"

"The King and Queen are dead; the Queen's brothers have been shot; several of the members of the government have also fallen; and the Princess was to have shared the same fate, because of her succession claims. But it may be possible to save her now."

"Possible only?"

"I used the term advisedly—possible. It must depend upon the course of events today. Why did you not prevail upon her to leave the country, or at least seek some place of safety?"

"You forget. You told me nothing of the imminence of these horrors."

"When I saw you I did not know myself. I helped to raise the storm, but when once it broke it was uncovernable."

"What will happen today?"

"Who can tell? The army holds the power; and we believe from what we have already seen that the people will stand behind us to a man. The city has already broken out into rejoicings, and the soldiers are cheered everywhere. But a mob is as fickle as a summer breeze; and if a change comes over them, nothing can save a conflict which may deluge the city, aye, the whole country with blood. I am dazed when I think of it."

"And the Princess?"

"I would not answer even for your safety, Mr. Bergwyn; nor even for my own; to say nothing of hers. But I hope all will be well. The leaders of the army have had their fill of horrors; and if the day finds the people supporting them this night will have seen the last of these measures of despair. God give that it may be so," he cried with impressive earnestness.

"Let us get to details," I said after a pause. I was terribly anxious again. "What do you advise?"

"That you leave Belgrade at once for a time. Let me carry an expression of your regret back with me, and a pledge that the matter of the loan will be considered as soon as the new government is established. You have acted in a way that, had you been other than you are, the army would never have forgiven; but when once the present fever is past, there is no one who would think of dealing harshly with the man who can render the assistance you can.

"But much must depend on what happens later today when the facts about the night's doings at the Palace are published. Therefore I say, go for the time."

"And the men who were with me?"

"Are they known?"

"I think not. They were not arrested."

"Then no inquiries will be made; but it would be safer for them also to leave for a time."

"And now the great question—the Princess?"

He paused and looked at me. "Would she leave with you?"

"Would she be allowed to leave?"

"She would be allowed to escape," he answered. "If she remains, she will be placed in confinement; and if the army's plans go right, she will be sent out of the country. The Queen's sisters have been placed in similar confinement; and they too will be liberated and exiled unless trouble comes. If that happens, the Princess would be again in imminent peril. She would be a menace to the only real solution of the crisis—the change of dynasty. And the army have given stern enough proofs of its resolve in that matter. It has already decided upon the future King—Peter Karageorgevics."

"Can I speak to her alone?"

"Yes; tell her what I have just said and if you have any influence with her use every shred of it to prevail upon her to go. You will be doing not only her a service but the country also. I will return in an hour or so to learn the result."

"If she refuses to go?"

He threw up his hands. "There will be only one course open."

"Arrest?"

"Arrest, yes; with all its possibilities."

I went back then to Gatrina, and her eyes fastened upon my face instantly, full of apprehensive questioning anxiety. I looked probably as grave as I felt; the Colonel's last words having made me fully alive to the vital issues which depended upon the coming interview; and her anxiety deepened into fear as I took my seat without speaking.

An orderly came in almost directly with a message for the major, who went out, and then we two were alone again.

"About yourself?" asked Gatrina, eagerly, as the door closed behind them. "I have no longer anything to fear. All that the Colonel said was for the other man's benefit, I think. I am free to leave Belgrade when I will;" and indeed he urged me to do so. "

"I am glad—so glad," answered, with a wan smile and a sigh of relief. "He succeeded in frightening me. I did not realize before he spoke so, all you risked in this. I have been thinking while you were with him, and I see it now."

"I don't think there was ever any real risk of trouble. I had his promise from the outset to do all he could for me; and of course there were other reasons."

"No risk, you say, after the conduct of that awful man whom poor old Chris attacked?"

"Ah, poor old dog. How we shall miss him. Yet he could not have given his life for a better cause. If we ever come back to Belgrade, I'll have a reckoning with that bully."

She noticed that "we." She glanced sharply at me, and appeared as if to be going to speak of it, but stopped. "What has occurred at the palace?"

"The news is about as black as it can be," and I told her all that Petrosch had said to me. I was relieved to see that although she was deeply and indeed intensely affected, her grief was less poignant than before. Finding this, I dwelt with emphasis upon the position of the queen's sisters; until she understood my purpose.

"You are speaking of what you think will be my lot," she said.

"Yes. I don't wish to alarm you, but I know that this is what will be done—with this difference; that if the opposition to the army takes any active form, your danger will be greater even than theirs."

"I am not afraid."

"No one thinks that; and I should be the last to think it."

"It is my duty to remain at whatever risk." She was very firm, very dignified, very much the Princess as she said this.

"Do you wish the throne?"

"Do you mean am I ambitious to rule? No, no, a thousand times no. I am not fit for it. I am more a woman than a Princess; but I cannot think of myself."

"If you could think of yourself what would you do?"

"Why put idle questions?"

"Is it altogether idle? As a woman, you are barred from the succession by yourself. Even if your claims were admitted, you would have to marry someone who as your husband would be accepted by the nation as king; but he, not you, would be the ruler—even if the army were not bent upon changing the dynasty and had not already chosen their king."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, Colonel Petrosch has told me," and I repeated the message he had authorized me to deliver.

"He told you to tell me that?"

"Yes, expressly and authoritatively."

"Why."

"I think that you should see quite clearly the wisdom of adopting the course which will help the army leaders and so serve the country."

"You mean that I should play coward and run away. He set you to tempt me?"

"Is it a temptation?"

She thought earnestly and then exclaimed: "I cannot go. I cannot."

It was not now "I will not;" and I was glad to note the difference.

"If you could think of yourself what would you do?" I asked again.

"I answer as I did just now—why put that idle question to me?"

I paused and then plunged.

"Because—I love you, Gatrina."

"No, no, no; any answer but that; give any reason but that," she cried, as the red flushed into her cheeks till they flamed, and she sank back in her seat and hid them from me with her trembling hands.

I knelt by her side.

"It is the truth, Gatrina; why should I say it? Once before our hearts spoke. You remember that day on the hill at Samac. We knew it then; what need to hide it now? It is all in all to me. What is it to you?"

"No, no, no," she murmured hurriedly. She was trembling violently. "It is impossible. It is impossible. I told you then."

"That is just what it is not now, whatever it may have seemed then. It is true I am only a——"

"Hush!" Just a whisper and a hand laid impulsively upon mine, and a glance of reproach from tender, loving eyes.

I closed my hands on hers and held it.

"Well, only Bourgwan then," I said, and she smiled. "If you could think for yourself . . ." I began again.

"No," she whispered. "Don't tempt me. You make it so hard for me."

"It must be as you decide." I pleaded. "But the world holds no other woman for me than you."

At that she started, drew her hand away quickly, and bit her lip. "I had forgotten," she murmured.

I read her thought. It was of Elma's lie. "In that you did me grave wrong. I had no thought but for you in coming here, and none in staying. You might have trusted me after that day at Samac."

"I did not mistrust you. I thought only of your——" she hesitated in sudden embarrassment.

"Let all be clear now between us, Gatrina. We may never meet again or we may never part again—as you decide it. The stake is too great for us to risk it all for the lack of plain words. I know what is in your thoughts; but on my honor it was never for an instant in mine, and never could be. Do believe that."

"I thought you felt it would be impossible for us—oh, it is so difficult."

"Then put your hand in mine again and I shall know the slander is understood."

"It is still impossible, Bourgwan," she whispered. "I am so sorry;" and as if in pity for the pain I must feel she gave me her hand again.

"If you could think for yourself only?"

"God knows I would so gladly do as you wish." It was sweet but yet sad hearing.

"I do wish it and do press it, not for my sake only, but for yours," I urged.

"I cannot Bourgwan; I cannot leave my country."

"That is final?" I asked, looking into her eyes.

"You make it so hard for me. I cannot. I cannot."

I lifted her hand and pressed my lips to it. I had failed; and with a heavy sigh rose and went back to my seat, with a feeling of blank desolateness.

"I have grieved you," she said gently when I had sat silent some while. "And you have done so much for——"

"Not that, please," I interposed, forcing a smile.

"I can never forget it," she replied. "We shall not meet again, as you said, but I can never forget it."

"May I ask one thing? If matters go with you so that you should ever have to leave the country, may I seek you again?"

"It is all sad for you—and for me, too, you know that—but it is kinder, if harder, not to give you groundless hope."

"I shall never cease to hope."

"I shall never leave my country," she answered, earnestly.

"I am answered, but not convinced," I replied, in quite as earnest a tone as hers, and then to lighten the strain, I smiled and added: "If you will not leave it, I may have to leave mine and turn Serb."

"I should have at least one loyal subject then, I am sure."

As the words left her lips, the door opened and Colonel Petrosch returned.

CHAPTER XXIX.

A single glance at Colonel Petrosch convinced me that some change had taken place in the situation during his absence which he considered favorable. His step was less heavy; the air of oppressed anxiousness was gone; his face had lost that depressed, care-haunted, apprehensive look which I had seen before; and his bearing was almost confident and bright.

He went at once to the matter in hand.

"I am glad to tell you you are free to leave, Mr. Bergwyn," he said, with obvious satisfaction.

"I am deeply obliged to you for your intervention, Colonel."

"Show it by leaving Belgrade by the first available train and remaining away for some days at least until matters have settled. Then we shall be ready to receive you."

"You have had news which you consider good?" I asked.

"Yes. I think the best we could have. There is now no room for reasonable doubt that the people will not only support the army's action, but will do so with enthusiasm. The news is known everywhere now, and reports from all over the city from all classes are to this effect. Every minute brings added proof of this. It is an intense and consummate relief."

"It is consummate shame and scandal that murder should be thus hailed with acclamation," cried Gatrina, indignantly.

"Those will be dangerous views to express today, madam," said Petrosch, turning to her. "You and I must of necessity look upon this revolution with very different feelings. What to you appears murder, I and those with me regard as the only gate to national liberty which was left open to us."

"Mr. Bergwyn has told me that many murders have been committed in the night. There will be a heavy reckoning for each of them."

"Lives have been taken, it is true, because as we believe, no other course was open. A violent revolution, followed by the horrors of a civil war, was to be avoided. Better for half a dozen lives to be taken deliberately than as many thousands in a civil war. What we have done we have done; and we leave the issue to God. The future will judge whether we have done right."

"Cold blooded murder cannot be justified by an appeal to the Almighty," said Gatrina, indignantly. "Who draws the sword himself shall feel the blade. You may seem to be successful; the people may shout for you and applaud you because you are strong; you may for the time carry all before you with a powerful hand; but by this fearsome appeal to blood you have raised a force which will crush you in the end with infinite disaster to the country."

Colonel Petrosch listened with knit brows, and replied with impressive deliberation. "I am disturbed to hear this from you, madam, and it compels me to put to you a question which I beg you to answer with due regard to the solemn consequences which your words may have for yourself. Do I understand you to mean that you yourself would take part in any movement or plans which might be made against the army and its decisions, and for the restoration of your family upon the throne?"

"No, no, indeed. God forbid that for any mere personal ends either word or

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act of mine should ever tend to plunge the country into the horrors of such a conflict."

Alarmed by his sudden change to severity, I was greatly relieved to hear Gatrina's words. So I think was he, He looked across to me.

"Have you told the Princess what I said to you before, Mr. Bergwyn?"

"Yes; but she does not see her way clear to leave the country."

"Voluntarily, you mean? But you cannot remain, madam," he said to her. "It is absolutely impossible."

"I will not leave, Colonel Petrosch."

He sighed. "I regret exceedingly to hear that unfortunate decision and trust you will recall it. I am authorized to tell you that if you will sign a document abandoning all claim to the succession and leave the country voluntarily, your property and fortune shall not be forfeit."

"I shall not change my decision for a bribe, Colonel Petrosch," she answered instantly and proudly.

"It is not meant as a bribe; but your presence will be an embarrassment to the new government, and in any case you must go. Must; it is imperative. Pray think, then, before you set the government at defiance."

"I have given my decision, and nothing will alter it, Colonel Petrosch."

"That is your last word?"

"On that point, my last word."

"I regret it deeply. I have now no option but to tell you that you will be a prisoner. I can, at any rate for the present, spare you the harassment of being removed from your own house. But the house is in possession of our troops and I must ask you to remain in your own apartments, pending our decision in regard to your movements."

"I shall make no attempt to run away," said Gatrina, getting up as she spoke.

"Wait." I broke in. "I should like to put a question or two."

Petrosch turned upon me an inscrutable look and replied with a show of sternness: "You can do nothing to influence our decision in such a matter, Mr. Bergwyn. The Princess has refused our offer. That is all."

"I don't think so," I answered, bluntly. "Are we to understand that the Princess is in any danger from the acts of your agents? We have seen already what some of them are capable of doing."

"I am glad to be able to give an assurance that ample precautions will be taken for the Princess' personal safety during the few hours she will remain here. If you will take counsel from me, madam, I would urge you to lose no time in preparing for your departure. We shall decide very quickly. I will ..ow call the guard;" and he left the room.

I turned to Gatrina and impulsively she put both her hands in mine and lifted her face and smiled.

"Good-bye," she murmured, her lips quivering.

"I wish you could have done as he asked."

"I wish I could—for your sake; but . . ." she shooked her head. "You have done so much for me. I can see your hand in all this."

"Give it up, Gatrina, for my sake," I cried, passionately, the love in me breaking all bounds. "You would trust yourself to me?"

"Ah, yes, gladly. if I could but be a coward. I should be a happy coward, Bourgwan; but . . ."

"I cannot lose you. My God, I will not."

"Please, please be strong enough for us both. I am so weak when I think of you; of all that I am losing. But —I must stay. You know that in your heart. I must be true to my duty. For Heaven's sake help to save me from my weakness."

"I cannot lose you," I cried again.

"No, no. Leave it me to think of you as always doing the right thing. I want my memory of you undimmed. It must be good-bye. It must."

"I cannot say it."

"There is no other word to say, Bourgwan. No other word. Do you know how hard you are making this for me?" she added gently after a pause.

I caught her and held her passionately.

"You love me?"

Again she raised her face, now close to mine, and gazed into my eyes frankly.

"If I did not, should I care?" she whispered.

Slowly I bent my head till my lips touched hers, and as they met she yielded to me and kissed me in return, and then let her head rest on my shoulder.

"Oh, how you make me wish I were a coward," she murmured. "It is harder than ever; but it must be good-bye."

Gently she drew away and put her hands in mine as before.

"We must never meet again, Bourgwan," she said, with one of her sweet smiles. "You tempt me so. I could not trust myself again."

"God keep you, Gatrina. Good-bye," and I pressed my lips to her hand and then led her to the door.

"It is even harder than the day at Samac," she whispered, smiling again; and with those words and a last long look she passed out, and I was alone in the room—alone for always.

I was staring desolately out into the garden when Colonel Petrosch came back.

"I thought perhaps you might wish to say a word or two to the Princess, Mr. Bergwyn; and now I want to speak to you."

"Yes; what is it?" I answered, indifferently. Nothing mattered now. What he said or didn't say was all one to me.

"I am going to ask you for your confidence."

"Well?"

"About the—the Princess."

"Except to know that she will be safe, I would rather not speak of her," I answered, abruptly.

"I have heard the story that you met her when you were in the Bosnian hills under circumstances . . ."

But I wasn't having that and cut him short pretty brusquely.

"I should regard any question on such a subject as verging upon impertinence, Colonel Petrosch. Please ask none."

He smiled. "That is very much like confirmation. You must not lose your temper with me. I am an old man, you a young one, and I want to help you. If the Princess had been other than . . ."

"Stop right there, if you please," I cried, angrily.

But he only smile. "Well, I'll put it another way. The Princess is a very obstinate young woman and——"

"The Princess has decided rightly, Colonel Petrosch."

"And the result of her decision is that in a few hours she will be sorely in need of a friend."

"What do you mean?"

"May I speak plainly what's in my mind—what was in it when I went out of the room just now?"

"Yes." I returned after a pause. "Have I been a fool?"

He did not answer that question in direct terms; but he spoke very plainly, and what he said answered it indirectly. We had a brief but very pithy conversation; and at the end of it I got up and shook his hand effusively and "God blessed him," bade him good-bye, and scampered off to my house more like a schoolboy than a man of many cares, and with no longer any thought of the prospect of desolate loneliness which had appeared to threaten me so gloomily only a few minutes before.

As I passed through the streets there were already abundant signs of the popular feeling. Early though the hour was, flags were flying, decorations being hurriedly prepared, men and women were aboard gaily dressed, and everyone getting ready to join in what was clearly to be a public holiday.

Death and terror had had their grim reign in the frowning gloom of the night, but the scene had shifted with the daylight. The army were hailed as the deliverers of the people; the tragic means were condoned for the sake of the end attained, and on all sides the people were making haste to parade the evidences of satisfaction at the change and gratitude to those who had wrought it.

How much of the demonstration was genuine, how far it was wire-pulled, or to what extent it was dictated by that prudence which impels the crowd to side with the strongest I did not stop to think. It was enough that the city would side with the army and that its leaders would therefore go on with their work undisturbed by fears of turbulence and resistence. That meant much to me just then.

I found my servants vastly uneasy at my absence during the night. Even the placid Buller was excited.

"Thank God you have come, sir. We dursen't go to bed. We didn't know what to think or do."

"I dare say you didn't, but get a hustle on you now and pack up. I'm leaving in a couple of hours and want my light baggage with me. Pick out enough for a few days, and express all the heavy trunks to Vienna."

"Thank God, sir," he exclaimed, fervently.

"Well, get going then—you'll have time for thanksgiving on the cars," I said, as he hesitated. "And tell someone to get me some breakfast."

I dashed into my bedroom, had a bath and changed out of Nikolitch's uniform —which was a good deal the worse for the night's wear had my breakfast, establishing probably an American record for eating speed, and sat down to knock off the cables and letters which my hurried departure necessitated.

I was deep in one to Nikolitch explaining things and telling him I had made all excuses for him with Petrosch, when Karasch arrived.

"I hardly hoped to find you——" he began.

"You must shelve all that, Karasch," I interposed. "You've got to leave the city with me in less than an hour from now, and see here, take money to pay those men liberally for what they did last night and tell them they'd better hold their tongues and skip for a while. You must be at the depot in an hour ready to go."

"Are you . . ."

"Don't ask a question now. All has gone right. Be off with you," and I got up and opened the door to hustle him off. As I did so, Elma was in the hall, and Buller was protesting that I could not receive her.

At sight of me she pushed past him and came into my room. She was as full of agitation as a setting hen over her first chick; and when she saw from my face that I was in high spirits her astonishment was boundless.

"I'm leaving," I said, pithily.

"Running away?" she exclaimed.

"That's about the size of it. Can I do anything for you in Vienna?" I had no anger left for her, or indeed for anyone.

"You have heard the news?"

"Some."

"About the murders last night?"

"Yes."

"Are you going to run away while she is in danger?"

"Who?"

"Who?" she repeated with a scoff. "Gatrina, I mean, of course."

"I don't know that she's in any particular peril. I called there last night."

"How can you speak so lightly as that? She must be saved at any cost. I've come to offer to help you save her."

"From what?"

"Death," she said, with tragic earnestness.

"What can one do? The army is all-powerful. I must think of myself."

"Good God, are you such a coward?"

I shrugged my shoulders. "A man must think of his own life. I've no fancy to risk mine."

Her face was a study in contempt. "You mean you will not attempt to save her?"

"I tell you I'm bolting. I don't suppose her fate will be anything very terrible, and perhaps after all she deserves it. Anyway, I shall not think of opposing the army in the matter."

She drew her breath quickly and looked at me with almost fierce disdain. "You coward!" Oh, you coward," she cried.

"I suppose it isn't very brave. But then I never set up for a hero."

"But I tell you that I know her death has been decided upon, and that if you will help, we can save her."

"It wouldn't make any difference to me. You see I'm packed up, and even my train is chosen. I simply can't stop. Besides, I expect you've been misinformed."

"I tell you I know it," she cried, fiercely, as if seeking to rouse me.

"Then I'm afraid the bottom will be knocked out of your marriage scheme in regard to her. Still, I dare say you'll hatch another."

This was the limit. She fell back a pace, stared at me aghast, and then broke out into a violent tirade of denunciation and abuse of my cowardice and generally contemptible conduct.

"Now let me say half a doen plain words, Baroness," I replied, when she paused for lack of breath. "During the last days I have been here you have done your utmost against me; every weapon you could find you have used without scruple to try and ruin me. You failed every time; and now you come with some other plan in that subtle and beautiful head of yours to try and lure me into a last net. For the time I came very near to fearing you; I don't like saying ugly things to a woman, and I'll just content myself with the confession that I no longer fear anything you can do, and pay no heed whatever to anything you can say. That's all. And now, as I'm busy getting ready to run away, as you call it, I must ask you to excuse me."

"You have some other scheme?" she cried.

"You can put it that I'm running away, and leave it at that."

"I don't believe it."

"That's not polite, to say the least of it." I rang the bell. "Buller, have you packed up yet?" I asked when he came.

"Yes, sir."

"And directed that the heavy luggage is expressed through to Vienna?"

"Yes, sir."

"And the carriage?"

"Yes, sir. It will be at the door in a quarter of an hour, sir."

"That will do. You hear that?" I asked Elma.

She made a gesture of angry impatience. "I can't understand you."

"It means good-bye, Baroness. I have still some letters to finish and arrangements to complete, and have, as you hear, only fifteen minutes. I part without any anger," and I held out my hand.

"I will save Gatrina without you," she exclaimed, not taking my hand.

"I don't think any one can do that, but it's very good of you to try," I replied with a conventional smile.

This appeared to kindle all her rage again to white heat. She stared at me a moment, then raised her arms above her head and with a passionate ejaculation of disgust, swept out of the room.

Her complete mystification and indignant wrath gave me intense satisfaction, and with a chuckle of enjoyment I sat down again and finished my letters just in time to drive hurriedly to the depot and catch my train.

But I did not take tickets for Vienna, for that was not my destination.

CHAPTER XXX.

Buller's patience and respectful stolidity were sorely strained that day. In the first place I told him nothing about our destination; and when we made several changes during the journey only to alight at the exceedingly unpromising depot at Samac in the afternoon, his manner began to afford me genuine amusement.

"Do we wait here long for the train, sir?" he asked, as if the sooner we were off again the better.

"Only until Karasch can get a carriage or some horses, Buller. I suppose you can ride, by the by?"

"Yes, sir; that is—oh, yes, sir—a little."

Karasch got four horses after some difficulty but no carriage; one to carry my valises. They were four rank bad animals, but they carried us to Poabja, albeit with much discomfort for Buller. But his disgust appeared to reach a climax when he saw the little inn and I told him it was our hotel.

"That, sir?" he exclaimed incredulously, with a very wry face.

"They have some excellent black bread there, Buller, and the water is as fine as any in the district."

"Yes, sir," he replied mechanically, as he got off his horse awkwardly. He was very stiff and discomfited. "Beg pardon, sir, but do we stay long here?" he asked dejectly.

"Not more than a month or two—till we start to rough it in the hills."

He groaned and his face fell so that I laughed, and to hide it dismounted and told him to go into the house and make such arrangements as he could for our accommodation, without mentioning my name. "Be very guarded, Buller, for much hangs upon your discretion, and I don't want our lives to be imperilled by any loose talk."

Then I walked away up the narrow hilly street, whistling. I was in such spirits that I could not resist the temptation of playing this small joke upon my superlatively proper and decorous servant. In my humor, the veriest trifle set me smiling, the minutest detail of life in the little place interested me.

The children came out to stare at me and I scattered some small coins among them and brought them about me in a scrambling, laughing, boisterous crowd. Some of the men recognized me, and I stopped now and again to exchange a word or two with the mand give them money. The whole of the little street was full of smiling faces and I had such a body guard when I reached Father Michel's cottage, that the good priest came out in some surprise to learn the cause of the clatter.

"I need your protection again, father," I cried cheerily, "but from a different crowd this time. Let me come in and talk to you, and send these young brigands away. They take me for the witch this time with a power to coin money."

"I bid you welcome, sir," he said, gravely, as he bade the youngsters run home and led me indoors.

I was closeted with him for an hour or more, telling him many things which vastly surprised him, gaining his help for the purpose I had in view, preparing him for what was coming, and binding him to secrecy until the time arrived for all to be explained.

When I got back to the inn Karasch, as the result of my instructions had a carriage ready, and Buller looking very glum and very much out of his element was standing by a saddle horse for me.

"You can go on, Karasch, I shall overtake you," I said, and he drove off.

"Am I not to go, sir?" asked Buller, nervously.

"No, Buller, thank you. You stay here. And mind, don't get quarreling; these people are very good-natured, but very handy with the knife."

"Beg pardon, sir, but how long am I to stay here alone?"

"You're not frightened, are you?"

"No, I hope not, sir, but if anything's likely to happen—to you, sir, I mean I'd like to know of it, in case I could help."

"I think I've done you some injustice, Buller, and I'm sorry." I was pleased by his words. "Nothing will happen—nothing dangerous that is. All is as right as it could be. I've come here for a special purpose; and we shall all be away tomorrow or very soon after, for Vienna I expect. All you need do is—to amuse yourself for an hour or two. If you go out, walk down the hill and not up; I don't want you to be seen up that way. I shall be back soon after dark; and you can hunt around and get me the best thing in the way of dinner you can contrive.

"Thank you, sir," he said in a tone of obvious relief; and stepped back, as I mounted and rode after Karasch on the road back to the station at Samac.

"All you've got to be careful about, Karasch," I told him when we reached there: "is not to let your face be seen. It's quite dark, so there's very little risk."

I tethered my horse out of sight and walked up the little hill where Gatrina and I had had our talk that day, and waited there, thinking of her and of much that had passed since we had parted there, and she had sent poor old Chris back to me. The picture was very vivid in my thoughts; her retreating figure on the winding path, and the old dog coming slowly up the path toward me and earning to look after her; when the reverie was broken by the noise of the coming train, and I hurried down the hill back to the station.

I found a spot where I could get close enough to observe what occurred without being seen.

The last car was a saloon from which three men in the uniform of officers alighted. One of them turned and helped out a lady, a somewhat portly person who appeared to be stiff and cramped with a long journey. Then without assistance another lady stepped out and looked about her as if recognizing the place.

All five passed through the station house, and one of the men spoke to Karasch, who murmured some reply and touched his hat. Four of them entered the carriage and the fifth got up by Karasch who then drove off.

The station master and his assistants stood looking after the carriage and gossipping with three peasants and a woman, the only other passengers by the train; and were still discussing the possible meaning of the unusual event as I mounted and rode away.

I kept well behind, but I was near enough to the carriage when it reached the priest's house to see him come out, exchange a few words with the officers, and then lead someone into the house. He returned and spoke again to the officers, all three of whom entered the carriage which passed me directly afterwards on the return to Samac.

I rode on to the inn, and having an hour to wait, I filled up the time by changing my clothes and eating the dinner which Buller had had prepared. I was in a condition of intense nervous excitement, and kept glancing at my watch, wishing the time to pass, impatient of the delay. I was intensely absorbed by the thought of what was to follow, and yet curiously conscious of Buller's consequential pride at having provided so good a meal under such circumstances and profound disappointment at my failure to be impressed by his cleverness.

At last the time was up and I started for the priest's house, followed by a look of blank dismay from Buller because I left before his chief dish was served. I was half way up the street when the reason of his look flashed upon me, and I burst out laughing.

Some one was waiting for me in the priest's garden and fetched him immediately.

"She is very sad and depressed, but she asked to be brought to me, it seems. She is in there:" and he pointed to a door which stood ajar.

I pushed it open and entered.

She was sitting with her back to the door in a very dejected attitude, and thinking it was Father Michel who had returned, she did not look round, but said, as I closed the door:

"You have many calls on your time."

"Well, I've been pretty busy during the last week," I answered.

She jumped up at the sound of my voice and turned to me a face pale for a fleeting second and then flushing with the glory of rich, deep crimson.

"Bourgwan!"

"Yes, Mademoiselle, Bourgwan, no other;" and I stretched my hands to her. She held hers back and tried to look indignant.

"What does this mean?"

"You must blame Petrosch. He's the villain of the piece."

Despite her efforts her eyes smiled.

"This is a conspiracy, then," she cried.

"That's about the size of it. They've been pretty plentiful lately, you see."

"I had no idea . . ."

"That was the conspiracy, of course," I broke in. "He's a subtle villain, Petrosch. I was a mere child in his hands."

The smile was spreading very fast over her face now.

"I ought to be very angry," she exclaimed.

"Yes, he's broken up all my plans shamefully. Instead of being in Vienna on my way back to the states, here I am, just Bourgwan again, and you're just Mademoiselle. And goodness knows now what's going to happen."

We both laughed then and she no longer held back her hands. I held them instead.

"I don't understand yet in the least."

"Well, you see it was like this. I thought you would rather that Father Michel than any other priest should——"

"Bourgwan!" she cried, quickly.

"Wasn't that right?" I asked, with an air of innocence.

"Do you mean that Colonel Petrosch . . ."

"Yes. He's a dreadful scoundrel to guess things."

"Do you know that I am a beggar and an exile?"

"Yes, indeed. He told me all about it; and I was awfully glad. There's another country over seas which will be glad to adopt you. It's a free country, too; with a home in it where we shan't be quite beggars."

"Bourgwan! I told you it was impossible."

"And I told you that we're forgetting how to spell that word in the states; although I came near learning it in Belgrade."

"But I—I have nothing."

"Oh yes, you have. You can draw a bill on the bank of my affection and I'll honor it right now—to any amount."

"You make a jest of it," she said, now between laughter and tears.

"Well, don't you think they made things serious enough for us in Belgrade? What you've got to do is just to forget all that, and to laugh and be glad —if you are glad; and then to—well, there is something else to do;" and I looked grave.

"What is that?"

"It's a very serious thing, very serious, indeed. But I think I ought to tell you, and I think you ought to do it if your laughter is to ring true."

"Are you in earnest."

"Yes, quite. Did you know that when we were here before there was a man very badly wounded — desperately, in fact. I was speaking to Father Michel today about it and I told him I was sure you would not like to have such a thing on your conscience without doing all you could to help him. That was right, wasn't it?"

"Of course. Was it that struggle in the street here?"

"No, the man doesn't belong to Poabja, but he was here today. The poor fellow will never get over the wound. And he blames you, and feels that you alone can save him."

"Wound? Blames me? What can I do?"

"Marry him."

"Bourgwan!" she cried, changing on the instant from puzzled pity to laughing confusion, and then — well, no matter what then.

Soon afterwards we sat down together and had a good, square talk which did not end until she had agreed that we had better consult Father Michel about the details.

I was a happier man than ever when, after a very informal little ceremony in Father Michel's quaint, crude church very early in the morning, we started to indulge a mutual wish to have a last look at the camp which had been so much to us.

What a ride that was! What memories it roused! How delighted was Gatrina with everything! And in what spirits! How we chattered and laughed, and laughed and chattered, forgetting for the time, selfishly if you will in our own happiness, the gloom and tragedy from which we had just emerged. The world appeared all bright and glorious for us, and care and trouble far away.

Karasch was with us, of course; solemn, reserved and taciturn as ever; but breaking into a sort of grim smile whenever Gatrina spoke to him to point out some bit of the road where some incident of that other ride had occurred.

Buller I packed off to Samac to go by rail and meet us afterwards at a place to which we could get the train from Tuzla on the other side of the camp. He did not belong to our hill comradeship and would have been in the way.

We were careful to have a guide this time; and how we laughed now when he told us we must have come at least ten or fifteen miles out of our way during that comradeship ride of ours by the compass. We could laugh at anything.

We turned aside to visit the hill where we had slept on the morning after the check by the two rivers, and Gatrina recognized with a positive relish the spot where she had washed on the brink of the stream.

And when at last we came near the long, stiff hill in the middle of which was the ravine leading to the camp, her excitement and pleasure were greater than ever. We chattered just like two glad children, first about the incidents of her flight and rescue, and then about that little contest of wills we had had the following morning, and indeed about every incident of the time at the camp.

Then came the camp itself, and Gatrina's unbounded surprise that already men were there getting ready for the mining work. I told her what I had done in Vienna and that in the superintendent we might look to find our old enemy, Captain Hanske, the Austrian official with whom we had taken such rough liberties that memorable night.

We could stay but an hour there if we were to reach Tuzla before nightfall, the guide told us; and Gatrina and I spent the first few minutes in the little hut which she had occupied.

It was a place full of mingled reminiscences for us; and while we were there our thoughts slipped back to the moment when, as I knew and my sweet wife now confessed, we had fallen in love.

"I think I knew it first," she said, with a winsome blush. "when we came back here alone after that trial of will, Bourgwan. You were very obstinate; but I—I—I won't tell you any more."

"I knew it before that; when you stood at bay against those scoundrels out on the hills there. But you must have thought me an awful scarecrow."

"I did think you were a peasant, when I knew you were not a brigand. And when I found out my mistake, I could have bitten out my tongue for the way I had spoken to you."

"I was a brigand. I stole your heart."

She looked up with a bright, merry smile and was about to answer when some noise and confusion outside started her.

"What's that?" she asked.

"Quite realistic—like it used to be. We'll see."

We went out and I laughed aloud at what we saw. Karasch had been seized by a couple of men who were leading him towards us while the little Austrian ex-official, now the superintendent, was abusing him volubly and with almost frantic gesticulations.

He was a sharp fellow and the instant his eyes fell on us he recognized us, and calling some more men from the tent, he ran toward me shouting, "Here's the other man. So we meet at last, eh? And you, too?" he cried to Gatrina, who was inclined to be frightened and held my arm tight.

"You have good eyes and a keen memory for faces, Captain Hanske. I congratulate you. We only met in the dark and I see you recognize us."

"Ah, you admit it, you admit it, do you?" he said, very excitedly. "Now I'll show you what it is to assault me, and I'll know who you are and all about you."

"There isn't the least doubt about that. But don't be excited. I am Mr. Bergwyn, the American, associated with Graf von Hartstein of Vienna in working the mines here. I told him how I had treated you that night and as a recompense had you appointed here."

His jaw drooped as he gazed at me in amazement.

The silence was broken by a laugh, deep, raucous and loud, from Karasch—the only loud laugh I ever heard from him.

"It's all right, superintendent," I added. "I can understand your bewilderment and your mistake. Tell me how the work promises. Let Karasch there go."

"Mr. Bergwyn," he stammered, "I am —I don't know what to say."

"Then don't try. We're had enough of it. Just show the things."

He was a very humble and bewildered superintendent then, and so ashamed that Gatrina spoke to him to try and put him at his ease while he showed us about the place until the guide sent word that we must start.

We were standing in the tent then and were alone.

"This is where you had the fight with Karasch, Bourgwan, and his arm was broken, isn't it?"

"Yes, when Chris, the other member of the comradeship was on guard with you."

"Dear old Chris," she replied. "I am so sorry."

"Something else happened here beside that fight."

"What was that?"

"You told me just now when you think you—knew. Well, it was here I first hoped."

"Hoped?" she cried, her face wrinkling and her eyes questioning.

"Yes, hoped. You remember I lay here after that blow on the head."

"Yes, there;" and she pointed to the very spot.

"Some one watched by me here, when I was unconscious."

She began to understand.

"You mean Chris?" she asked with an air of unconcern.

"No; I mean I wasn't unconscious quite so long as you thought and you—"

"Bourgwan! The guide says we must go," she cried quickly, with a lovely blush.

"And when you did, I began to hope."

"We mustn't keep him any longer."

"I think he could wait while you—do it again."

But she laughed and tossed her head and walked out of the tent.

As we crossed to the horses, she said: "I don't know what you must have thought."

"I thought you might do it again so I remained unconscious."

As I put her on her horse she whispered: "I was going to, but Karasch came;" and then shook the reins and started.

I caught her up a moment afterwards and by a mutual impulse we turned and had a last look. It was a wild, meagre, rough, dirty and abominably squalid place—but very dear to us.

"Good-bye old comradeship camp," said Gatrina, smiling, with a tear in close attendance, I think. "It might be lovelier," she added, "but it couldn't be dearer in my thoughts."

"Nor in mine—for it gave me you."

"And, me my Bourgwan—I may well love it."

We sat on the horses just gazing back, both heart full, until the silence was broken by a shout from the now impatient guide; and we wheeled about and hurried after him.

THE END.

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Dr. Frederick Main, Lock Box 681, Jackson, Mich

SLEEPLESSNESS

"I could not sleep nor rest, day or night," writes Mrs. Lena Herrod, of Readyville, Tenn., "on account of female trouble. I had pains in my back and side, falling womb, and specks before my eyes. At last my husband got me to try

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Woman's Relief

and in three days my pains were gone. Now I can sleep, and feel better than for eight years." Cardui cures Womb Trouble, regulates Irregular Menses, relieves Monthly Pains, strengthens Weak Women. For over 70 years it has been the favorite remedy for all female diseases. Try it.

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Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I would like to ask through your valuable Farmstead edpartment what to do with my mare. I have a 4-year-old brood mare. I took the colt away at six months old and since that time she has had and still has a very badly cough. Does not run at the nose, and eats heartily but coughs very hard. Can any reader give me a remedy for same?—E., Washington C. H., O.

Will some reader of Farmstead please tell me what will kill Buffalo moths, prevent them from working in carpets and how they originate?—S., Saron, Wis.

Editor Farmstead:—I wish to inquire if any of your readers can tell me about the raising of ginseng. Would like to know something on the subject from some one who has had experience. Can anyone tell me where I can get any printed information on the subject?—C., North Adams, Mich.

Would like to have some one give me a good remedy for frostbite.—K., Hansonville, Va.

Would like someone to give me the description of a model for building a snow-plow, built for one horse, to clean snow off sidewalks. I thought that some of the Farmstead readers could give me directions how to make one.—S., Lincsville, Pa.

Can anyone give me a remedy for scratches, or grease heel. I have a horse that has been afflicted about a year. I cannot find anything that will cure him.—C., Tiverton, O.

Herd's Grass.

B., Grand Island, Neb.:—Herd's grass or timothy, so called in honor of the man who just cultivated it, they say is a native to England and Western Europe in the same latitude. There are fourteen species of the genus Thleum, the herd's grass being pratensis. Thelcum in Greek means a sort of seed pratensis or pratense means in the meadow—meadow seed. The only American species Talpinum is found on the White Mountains of New Hampshire and in the Arctic regions, none of the species except timothy being of much account in agriculture.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Alfalfa.

F., Helmer, Ind.:—This plant should always be mowed either as hay or green forage. The best way to manage it in Northern Indiana is to let it alone. One of its strong points is its ability to resist drouth, and this gives it value for the Southwest. If your land has a compact clay subsoil it won't grow at all. Lucerne is its other name. Alfalfa is a Spanish word I believe. Here in New York it is sown now and then, but its culture is not increasing and it amounts to nothing in particular. The treading of stock is said to break the crown of the roots, then it dies out and the land is ploughed again. Some say sow in dails and roe it the first year.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Burning Feet.

S., Ottawa, Kan.:—Bathing the bottoms of the feet with alcohol will relieve the burning sensation. Try it.—R., Quaker City, O.

For Choking Horse.

R., Cochranton, Pa.:—I feel satisfied your horse is all right, except that it becomes choked. Use a larger collar and girth the horse so that the shafts will be lower, and use a martingale.—S., Howell, Mich.

Making Prize Butter.

My butter, which took the premium at the Indiana state fair, was made about as most good dairy butter is made, says Mrs. E. Lamont, in Kimball's Dairy Farmer. We were particular that the cows were getting good, clean feed and water, had freshly bedded stalls and clean udders.

When the milk was secured it was strained through several thicknesses of clean cheese cloth, and as soon as possible run through a centrifugal separator, the cream being then well aired and cooled.

We used the cream of one day's milk, churning the day following.

We ripened over night, using a starter with which to ripen, and warmed the cream to 65 degrees by setting the can in warm water. It was kept at that temperature until next morning. When the cream reached the point of coagulation, it was cooled to 56 degrees and kept at that temperature until it was cooled through and ready to churn.

We churned at 56 degrees, stopping the churn when the butter was in granular form, and added a bucket of cold water in which a handful of salt was dissolved. This helps the butter to rise to the top of the buttermilk.

The milk was then run off and the butter washed in cold water until clear. After draining off the water, the butter was lifted into a bowl and weighed, first, of course, deducting the weight of the bowl. The butter was placed on the worker and rather more than one ounce of salt added to one pound of butter.

I would say here that we would almost as soon dispense with the thermometer as with the scale for weighing the butter and salt. Ours cost $1.

The salt was well mixed through the grains of butter until none of it was visible, then the butter was carefully worked until most of the water was expelled and the butter was in condition to print neatly, stopping working before the grain breaks or "strings out" the least bit. We then printed and wrapped in parchment paper first dipped in cold water.

A good method, and one that we often follow, is to partially work the salt into the butter, then leave it in a cool place for a few hours before finishing working. By this method the streaks so undesirable in butter are more or less absent.

I am quite sure that dairying can be carried on successfully, though it depends whether a person goes into the work with the intention of making a success of it.

Our farm contains 70 acres. We have sixteen Jersey cows, mostly pure bred. We weigh each cow's milk as she is milked and make a note of it. As present we test all milk once a month.

The skim milk is fed to heifer calves and pigs.

We grow a three year's rotation crop—corn, wheat and clover.

We have just filled two silos with corn—one holding 80 tons, the other 55 tons. We were aware that we lost greatly by not making provision for feeeding longer in the barn in the spring and again during the dry time, usually in July and August. Since putting in a small silo for feeding at these times, we have overcome a pretty big obstacle as well as making less work in feeeding.

Bran or gluten is bought to make the proper ration.

The manure is hauled out daily if possible.

Our full barns, silos, etc., bear evidence that the land is not deteriorating.

It is true the work is confining as well as hard. For that reason we people engaged in dairying should work for good results, since there is probably no other kind of farming which can be made to bring such certain ones.

Skimmed Milk for Pigs.

Professor Wing, of Cornell university, gives the results of his experiments with "Skimmed Milk for Pigs" in bulletin No. 220. The following is a summary of his results:

Skimmed milk was worth about 15 cents per hundredweight to feed pigs from weaning up to a weight of 125 pounds.

Clean cornmeal is perfectly satisfactory as a single grain when fed in connection with skimmed milk.

Weaning pigs in close quarters during cold weather can be made to gain a pound live weight per day for three months.

There are indications that the proportion of skimmed milk can be increased economically above the ratio of three pounds of milk to one pound of grain usually recommended, thus lessening the amount of grain food that must be purchased.

The Colt in Winter.

As is the case with nearly all domestic animals, the care during the first winter of its growth is largely responsible for the later welfare of the young colt. At this time, says the Farmer, it is either well started or stunted for life. Growth once lost during the first year can never be made up. Presuming that the colt has had reasonably good treatment all summer, has been running with dam and fed oats occasionally, the question at this time of year is how to get the best growth during the winter months. At the age of five months a young colt should be well weaned, partially broken and accustomed to more or less dry feed. If a colt has not learned these things, that is the first task before winter approaches. It should be halter broken and kept in the barn cool nights until it is thoroughly accustomed to its winter quarters. It should spend, however, a large share of its time out of doors until quite late in the season, thus hardening it to its first winter, which in turn induces a thick winter coat, necessary for its protection. It should be gradually accustomed to the stable and handling. The feet should be trimmed and otherwise kept in order. As to feed, there is nothing much better in our northern climate than whole oats in such quantity as the colt will clean up and relish. Corn is not necessary and should form a very small part of the ration, if used at all. The oats will furnish the bone and muscle necessary. If good, clean clover hay can be obtained a small amount would be a valuable addition to the rations. An occasional bran mash or a small amount of roots, such as carrots and mangels, are valuable in keeping the bowels in condition. In the north where wild peas abound they furnish excellent hay for colts as well as any other young stock. The young colt should not necessarily have to be fat to be thriving. The important thing is to build a suitable frame of bone and muscle that we can later round out at will. Above all things the colt must be kept growing all the time. A setback in colthood means a lack of matured weight later on and the weight is what brings value to the horse.

FROM TEXAS

Some Coffee Facts From the Lone Star State.

From a beautiful farm down in Texas, where gushing springs unite to form babbling brooks that wind their sparkling way through flowery meads, comes a note of gratitude for delivery from the coffee habit.

"When my baby boy came to me five years ago, I began to drink Postum Food Coffee, having a feeling that it would be better for him and me than the old kind of drug-laden coffee. I was not disappointed in it, for it enabled me, a small delicate woman, to nurse a bouncing healthy baby 14 months.

"I have since continued the use of Postum for I have grown fond of it, and have discovered to my joy that it has entirely relieved me of a bilious habit which used to prostrate me two or three times a year, causing much discomfort to my family and suffering to myself.

"My brother-in-law was cured of chronic constipation by leaving off the old kind of coffee and using Postum. He has become even more fond of it than he was of the old coffee.

"In fact, the entire family, from the latest arrival (a 2-year-old who always calls for his 'potie' first thing in the morning) up to the head of the house, think there is no drink so good or so wholesome as Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

THE CUNNING COYOTE

Roosevelt Says It Is Exceptional When Hunters Describe Them Truthfully.

These southern coyotes, or prairie wolves are only about one-third the size of the big gray timber wolves of the Northern Rockies, writes Theodore Roosevelt, in Scribner's. They are too small to meddle with fullgrown horses and cattle, but pick up young calves and kill sheep as well as any small domesticated animal that they can get at. The big wolves flee from the neighborhood of anything like close settlements, but coyotes hang around the neighborhood of man much more persistently. They show a foxlike cunning in catching rabbits, prairiedogs, goophers and the like.

After nightfall they are noisy,

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We know the meaning of words and will do as we say. We claim to be the lowest-priced Whisky-House and the Largest Mail Order Whiskey Concern. All the NORTH CAROLIN'S WHISKEY, we sell know how—they are too honest! Most whiskey sellers are noted for mixing, blending and watering. We sell more genuine old whiskey and less water than any known competitor. "Casper's 11 Year Old" Whiskey is a liquid joy! It's made by honest "Tarheels" in the mountains of North Carolina, in old-style copper stills, just as it was made by our grandfathers. First-rate whiskey, is sold at $5.00 to $6.00 per gallon, but it's not any better than "Casper's 11 Year Old." It must please or we will buy it back. We have a capital of $500,000.00 and the Piedmont Savings Bank and People's National Bank of this city will tell you our word is good. To introduce this old, honest whiskey, we offer Four Full Quarts of "Casper's 11 Year Old"—two sample bottles, one 15 cent 15 year old corkscrew and a drinking glass, also One Full Quart of 10 Year Old Muscatel Wine Free, all for only $2.95. If $5.90 is sent we will double all of the above and give in free One Full Quart "Casper's 11 Year Old" Whiskey Extra. We have some of this whiskey only 7 years old, and will send five-gallon keg for $10 or will turn shrewdly full quart bottles on receipt of $11 and give free corkscrews, drinking glasses and sample, making this whiskey cost less than $2.25 per gallon delivered. We ship in plain boxes with no mention to indicate contents, and Prepay all Express. Orders from west of Texas, Kansas, Nebraska and Dakotas must call for $30.00 worth by freight, prepaid, or if sent by express paid, the $2.95 outfit will cost $2.95 and the $5.90 lot $7.50. Cut out this ad and return it with your order.

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Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 4.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Jacques Benigne Bossuet.

Editor Question Bureau:—Who was Bossuet? Was he a great orator? What did he do?—C. S. L., New Sheffield, Pa.

Jacques Benigne Bossuet, bishop of Meaux, was born at Dijon, September 27, 1627, died April 13, 1704. While attending the Jesuit college at Dijon he got possession of a Latin Bible, which made a great impression upon him. At the age of 15 he was sent to Paris, where he entered the College of Navarre, where he, under the direction of Nicholas Cornet, studied Greek and the Holy Scriptures, and the ancient classics, and imbibed the Aristotelian philosophy. He was made Doctor of the Sorbonne and canon in Metz. Here he edified his hearers by his preaching and example. Anne of Austria employed him to work for the conversion of the Protestants in the diocese of Metz. His business often called him to Paris where his sermons met with great approbation. On the occasion of Marshal Turennes joining the Roman church, he delivered a sermon which procured for him the bishopric of Condorn. In 1670 the king charged Bossuet with the education of the dauphin, and in consequence of this appointment he resigned the bishopric. At this time he delivered his sermon at the funeral of Madame the Duchess of Orleans, and his last sermon of this kind, that at the tomb of the great Conde, is considered a masterpiece. In 1680 he was given the bishopric of Meaux, and in 1697 obtained the dignity of a councilor of state. Bossuet was unrivaled as a pulpit orator and distinguished for his strength as a controversialist.

The Rattlesnake's Rattle.

Editor Question Bureau:—I would like to have this question answered: Do rattlesnakes have a new rattle every year?—J. H. D., Cawker City, Kan.

The rattlesnake's rattles are formed in the following manner: Several of the terminal vertebrae of the tail are consecrated to form a dilated vertically flattened body. This is covered with a thick skin cut by an annular constriction as to form a larger anterior, and a smaller posterior knob, which together may be considered to be a mold on which the joints of the rattle are formed. The epiderm covering this region is especially thick, and in the young snake forms a bulbous structure, which is the indication of the rattle. When the snake sloughs the horny covering is loosened here as elsewhere and a new layer is formed beneath it; but instead of being cast off with the rest of the epidermis, the open end of the old horny ring fits over and by its elasticity clasps the new knob at the end of the tail, and by this means remains attached. With each subsequent molt a new ring and button are added, the latter serving to hold its predecessor in the series, and which continue to increase in size with the growth of the snake and caudal knob. As well-fed snakes may slough three or four times a year and as the rings sooner or later become worn out, and detached, it is evident that the popular belief that the number of joints in the rattle indicate the years of the make's age is unfounded. Rattles of more than 12 joints are rare, but one having 21 is known.

William I.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of William I., emperor of Germany.—B. North East, Pa.

William I., emperor of Germany and seventh king of Prussia, was born in Berlin March 22, 1797. He was the second son of Frederick William III. and Louisa of Mecklenburg-Strelitz. From his early years he was trained in military exercises. In the campaign of 1813-14 he joined the Prussian forces as captain, and for bravery in the field received the "Cross of St. George" from Czar Alexander. On the death of his father, in 1840, he became heir presumptive to the throne, and received the title of Prince of Prussia. On the outbreak of the revolution in 1848 he quitted Berlin for England, but was soon recalled, and in the following year proceeded against the insurgents with military vigor and suppressed the insurrections in Baden and the Palatinate. His brother having become incapable of ruling, William was appointed regent in 1857, and on January, 1861, became king, being crowned in October of the same year. With the assistance of Otto von Bismarck as president of the cabinet and Von Roon as war minister, he demanded from the nation a large scheme of army reform, and his foresight in this matter was justified by the Prussian successes in the war with Denmark in 1864 and the complete overthrow of Sadowa in 1866. The latter war had been brought about by the diplomacy of Bismarck, who now proceeded to form a North-German confederation, with King William as its head and to conclude a treaty of alliance offensive and defensive, with the South-German states. This growing power of Prussia provoked the jealousy of France, and a crisis was reached in the negotiations concerning the Spanish crown. In war was proclaimed between Prussia and France, and the South-German states having declared in favor of the former, King William led the combined German forces through the campaign, which resulted in the defeat of Napoleon at Sedan and finally in the siege and capitulation of Paris. Meanwhile the North-German parliament, uniting with the German princes, desired the king to become German emperor. He accepted this honor and was crowned as Emperor William I. at Versailles, January 18, 1871. After the conclusion of peace with France, and having entered Paris with his army, the emperor returned to Berlin amid great enthusiasm. The latter part of his reign was passed in consolidating the power of the new German empire, and in parliamentary and political conflicts with the Catholic, Liberal and Socialist parties in the state. Several attempts were made to take his life. He died in Berlin, March 8, 1888.

Election of Congressmen.

Editor Question Bureau:—How are congressmen elected? Has there been an change in the original number of representatives and senators a state has had? S. H. Gallatin, Mo.

Congressmen, or members of the house of representatives, are elected for two years. The number is apportioned on the basis of population, the larger states thus having greater influence than the smaller. Thus, as the states have grown in population and new ones have been added to the union, two causes have been furnished for the increase of the membership of the house of representatives. In the senate the number from each state remains the same, the constitution providing for two. The increased number of representatives in this branch of congress results wholly from the addition of new states. The apportionment laws have been changed many times as the population of the country has grown.

International Date Line.

Editor Question Bureau:—What is the international date line? Is it true that near this line they sometimes have two Sundays right together?—I. A. W., Bethany, Neb.

This question was answered in these columns a few months ago. The international date line is an imaginary line drawn through the Pacific ocean somewhat irregularly, but tending in a general northerly and southerly direction, and separating the islands of the Pacific ocean from all those on the east. While to the east of it carry the same date as the United States, while all those on the west of it carry the same date as Japan and Australia. A traveler leaves New York city at noon on Sunday and proceeds westward just as fast as the earth turns on its axis, and he follows the sun in its apparent westward course with such precision that he keeps it always directly south of him. It will be noon, therefore, at every place he passes. If, however, he asks the day of the week at every point of his journey, he will be told that it is Sunday at all points in the United States, and even as far west as Hawaii. This cannot be and remain true, however because when he has gone entirely around the world and has returned to New York, he will have been gone 24 hours, and will, therefore, be told that it is Monday noon. Everywhere in Europe, too, he would have been told that it is Monday noon. Yet it has always been the same day to him, and there must have been some place on the journey where he was told, for the first time, that the day was Monday instead of Sunday. At this place, if he wishes to be in accord with the people whom he meets, he must arbitrarily change the name of his day from Sunday to Monday. Mariners are in the habit of making the change upon crossing the 180th meridian from Greenwich, England, but this fact is of no service to us if we wish to compare the date carried on one of the Pacific islands with the corresponding date at New York, because the mariners pay no attention to the local dates on the islands that they pass. The ideal way to find out where the date actually does change would be to canvass the entire Pacific ocean, so as to find out what date is actually in use on every one of its islands at some given instant. A line drawn from pole to pole in such a manner as to keep all islands bearing one date on one side and all islands bearing the other date on the other side, would afford a pretty definite basis for the comparison of dates, and would be the true international date line. As a general rule, the date now in use upon most of the different islands is the date which results from the one carried there by the first European or American colonists and this date will presumably be different according as the colonists came from the east or the west. In some cases, however, arbitrary changes have been made.

Ambassador Reid.

Editor Question Bureau:—Did Ambassador Reid ever fill any diplomatic position at the court of St. James, as ambassador or minister, before his present appointment, aside from the two social functions d'acha ged by him on the occasions of the queen's jubilee and the coronation of King Edward?—T. C. S., Conneaut Lake, Pa.

No. Mr. Reid was minister to France from 1889 to 1892, during which time he negotiated important reciprocity treaties.

Burlingame's Treaties.

Editor Question Bureau: State what part, if any, Anson Burlingame had in opening the ports of Japan to the trade of the world.—T. C. S., Conneaut Lake, Pa.

He had no part in opening trade between Japan and the world. July 4, 1868, Burlingame concluded the noted "Burlingame Treaty," which gave reciprocal privileges to China and the United States. After concluding treaties between China and Denmark, Sweden, Holland and Prussia, he died while arranging a treaty between China and Russian.

The Banana, Tree and Fruit.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a description of the banana tree? Also tell something of the qualities of the fruit as a food.—G. W. H., Williamson, W. Va.

The banana is a tropical plant, grown for its fruit, fibre and the beauty of its foliage. It is a variety of the plantain (Musa paradisiaca—so-called because it is supposed to have furnished the fruit which tempted Eve in Paradise), but bears smaller, softer and more delicately flavored fruit. It is a large, herbaceous plant, with perennial root of rhizome, from which the plant is perpetuated by sprouts and suckers. The young plants may be transplanted after attaining a height of three feet by cutting them loose with a spade; such plants should be set deeply in rows from eight to twelve feet apart, so that the broad leaves will shade the ground. The banana begins to bloom in one and a half to two years after being established. The flower bud is a large, heart-shaped formation which, on developing, exposes a true flower under each of its scales. From 50 to 150 of them may be developed in a single bud, from which a bunch containing as many bananas will develop. They ripen from 9 to 12 months after the flowers appear. The plant grows from 9 to 20 feet in height, and carries a world of broad, ornamental leaves at the top of the stalk. A stalk bears but once, dies down, and is replaced by sprouts, two or three of which are allowed to bear.

The name of the banana, (Musa sapientum) is due to the having formed the chief food of the Brahmins or priestly caste of India. It is an exceedingly productive plant, and it is asserted that an extent of ground which would grow wheat enough to support only two persons would maintain 50 if cultivated with bananas. It furnishes an important and valuable article of food to the inhabitants of many tropical regions. On stripping off the tegumentary part a softish core is revealed, which is chiefly farinaceous in the unripe and saccharine in the ripe state. The larger proportion of it consists of starch, but it also contains a certain percentage of nitrogeneous matter, and is, therefore, of higher alimentary value than the starchy preparations of sago, arrowroot, etc.

A Good Flour Paste.

E. F. D., Hapland, Cal.: The best paste for general purposes is simply wheat flour beaten into cold water to a perfect smoothness, and the whole just brought to a boil, while being constantly stirred to prevent burning. The addition of a few drops of creosote, or a few grains of corrosive sublimate, or a little carbolic acid, or bisulphite of lime (especially the first and second), will prevent insects from attacking it, and preserve it (in covered vessels) for years. Should it get too hard, it may be softened with water.

Irrigation and Drainage Investigations.

The Bureau has had numerous inquiries with reference to irrigation projects during the past few months, some of which were answered briefly, other inquiries were referred to the Agricultural Department for information we did not possess. We are now pleased to announce to all inquirers, and others who may be interested, that the Department of Agriculture will soon issue its annual report for 1904 of the irrigation and drainage investigations made, which may be obtained by those who desire it. The report contains a review of the irrigation work of the year, a report of the drainage investigations for the year, and a number of reports covering local investigations.

A leading line of work during the past year has been a study of the possibilities of pumping water for irrigation where a supply from streams is not available or is hard to get. This included laboratory tests of types of pumps largely used for irrigation; field tests of pumps and engines in use for irrigation; records of fuel consumption of pumps of different types; statements of cost of pumping with different kinds of fuel; and general descriptions of the pumping plants in use. The reports cover the Santa Clara Valley in California; the New Mexico experiment station; the state of Texas; the rice districts of Louisiana; and the states of Colorado, Nebraska and Kansas. In addition to the detailed information regarding pumping, these reports contain a great deal of information on irrigation practice and crop returns in the localities studied.

The local reports contain information as to irrigation practice, duty of water and methods of administration.

The drainage investigations include experiments in draining seeped and alkali lands in the arid region; the drainage of bottom lands in the Missouri Valley; the protection of bottom lands along the Mississippi, Ohio, Illinois and Wabash rivers from overflow; and the drainage of farm lands. The report gives detailed information regarding all these lines of drainage work.

Only a very limited edition of the complete work has been printed. For general distribution, therefore, separates have been reprinted as follows:

Separate No. 1—Review of the irrigation work of the year 1904.

Separate No. 2—Irrigation in Santa Clara Valley, California; mechanical tests of pumping plants used for irrigation.

Separate No. 3—The distribution and use of water in Modesto and Turlock irrigation districts, California; relation of irrigation to yield, size, quality and commercial suitability of fruits; irrigation conditions in Imperial Valley, California.

Separate No. 4—Irrigation in Klamath county, Oregon; irrigation investigations in the Yakima Valley, Washington, 1904; irrigation conditions in Raft river water district, Idaho, 1904.

Separate No. 5—Irrigation investigations at New Mexico experiment station, Mesilla Park, 1904; irrigation investigations in Western Texas; pumping Plants in Texas.

Separate No. 6—Irrigation in Southern Texas.

Separate No. 7—Rice irrigation in Louisiana and Texas in 1903 and 1904; rice irrigation on the prairie land of Arkansas.

Separate No. 8—Irrigation experiments at Fort Hayes, Kansas, 1903 and 1904; irrigation near Garden City, Kansas, 1904; pumping plants in Colorado, Nebraska and Kansas; irrigation near Rocky Fork, Colorado, 1904; the irrigation and drainage of Cranberry marshes in Wisconsin.

Separate No. 9—Report of drainage investigations, 1904.

Application should be made (stating both the number of bulletin and number of separate desired) to the Director of the Office of Experiment Stations, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

The Japanese.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please say something about the character and religion of the Japanese?—G. E. H., Randalia, Ia.

Among the chief moral characteristics are perseverance, courage and frankness, with good humor, natural politeness, and a large measure of self-confidence. The agricultural people, in particular, are distinguished for their industry, temperance and courteous hospitality. Polygamy is not permitted, but the power of divorces on the part of the husband is limited only by the requisition that he shall provide in a suitable manner for the support of the repudiated wife, though in case she is divorced for barrenness, or for other reasons recognized by the tribunals as sufficient, she has no claim on the husband for maintenance. Under ordinary circumstances whatever can a wife demand to be separated from her husband. A singular custom among the women is that of blackening their teeth and shaving or pulling out their eyebrows when they are married. Married women also tie their girdles before, and single women behind. The Japanese of all classes are remarkably clean in their homes and persons. They bathe frequently, and there are many public bath-houses in the towns open to all comers for a fee generally equal to the 8th of a cent where the sexes prior to its legal prohibition in 1880, bathed together entirely nude, without apparently the slightest idea of impropriety. The Japanese are slaves to custom and very strict in their etiquette. The rules that govern social intercourse are formed into a regular system, and published in books which are diligently studied in school. Though much has been borrowed from the western nations in recent times, it is doubtful if the Japanese will ever give up many of their manners, customs and ways of living. Education is almost universal in Japan, the poorest and lowest leborers being taught to read and write. The women are educated with nearly as much care as the men, and there are extraordinary facilties for elementary, secondary and university instruction. The chief religion of Japan is that of Buddha, which is, however, exotic and comparatively modern. Another and older faith exists, called Shinto or Shinsyn. The word "shinto" is evquivalent to spirit worship. The Shinto belief supposes the belief of an infinite number of spirits, exercising an influence over the affairs of the world, who are to be propitiated by prayers and the observance of certain rules of conduct, by cleanliness of person, and purity and cheerfulness of heart. The chief of these spirits is the sun, and after him the elements. The inferior spirits, who are very numerous, are objects of veneration limited for their worthy deeds or illustrious qualities. The most prominent and popular of these minor deities is Fatsman, the god of war, who is an apothosis of the 15th emperor of Japan. He is supposed to have been born in a supernatural manner and is universally honored throughout the empire. There are fewer than 12 sects of Buddhists with 32 creeds. Freedom of religious belief and practice when not prejudicial to peace and order is ensured by the constitution.

Thanksgiving Day.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you kindly inform me whether Thanksgiving day was ever observed on any other day than the last Thursday in November?—W. J. B., Albany, N. Y.

Since 1863 the Presidents have always issued proclamations appointing the last Thursday in November as Thanksgiving day. Prior to that time there is no record of a fixed day having been established throughout the country.

Consular Appointments.

Editor Question Bureau:—How and by whom are consuls appointed, and what are their duties and salaries?—E. T., Carrollton, Ga.

Consuls are appointed by the President and confirmed by the United States senate. Their chief duties and powers are connected with the commercial interests of our country, to protect ships, seamen and other Americans, to send home destitute seamen and to give certificates for various purposes. Some diplomatic powers also attach to their office, and in non-Christian countries they have sometimes the right, by treaty, to act in a judicial capacity between citizens of the United States. A consul general has jurisdiction over several consuls. The highest salary paid in the consular service is $17,500, which is paid to ministers to great powers, such as England. From this figure the salaries run down to a very small amount.

Panama Canal Employment.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please inform me how to proceed to get employment on the Panama canal?—A. A. W., Keats, Kan.

The bureau has had so many questions of this and a similar character that we now answer more fully than heretofore. Mechanics or skilled laborers who desire employment in the Panama canal service should file application with the United States civil service commission, Washington, D. C., blanks being sent on application. No educational tests are required, and it will not be necessary for applicants to appear at any place for examination. Age limit, 21 to 45 years, unless otherwise stated in special announcements. Applicants should state specifically the name of the position for which they desire to apply, and execute their applications in their own handwriting. Each applicant must submit with his application a photograph of himself taken within three years, which will be filed with his papers as a means of identification in case he receives an appointment. These examinations are open to all citizens of the United States, and also to aliens who comply with the requirements, provided the aliens appointed for service on the Isthmus of Panama shall not be eligible for appointment or transfer to any other branch of the public service. It is important that applicants have good experience in the trades or applications in which they seek to be employed. Applicants may be rated as foremen, first-class workmen or helpers in the trade in which they seek to be employed, upon the basis of the information furnished concerning their experience and qualifications in that trade. Although no educational tests are required, the following subjects are considered: Age, physical condition, experience. The relative weights of these subjects, on a scale of 100, are: Age, 20; physical condition, 20; experience, 60. The information on which the ratings are based must be furnished by the applicant in the application blank. Application form No. 1,422 will be required for the following named positions and positions in any other mechanical trades or skilled manual occupations requiring the service of the Isthmian canal commission: Blacksmith, boilermaker, bridge carpenter, carpenter, coppersmith, locomotive fireman, machinist, mason, miner, molder, painter, patternmaker, pipe fitter, plumber, railroad yardmaster, stea mand air drill workman, switch engineman, switchman, switchman's helper, tinsmith, train conductor, trainman, track foreman and work train conductor.

Oliver Cromwell.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give a brief biography of Oliver Cromwell, making of some of the things he did to make him great.—G. G. H., Bedford, Ia.

Cromwell was born April 25, 1599. He was the grandson of Sir Henry Cromwell and the son of Robert Cromwell, a brewer. Having been educated at the free school of Huntington, the town where he was born, and at Sidney Sussex college, Cambridge, young Cromwell became a law student at Lincoln's Inn. He did not remain here long, however, as in his 21st year he married. He was elected a member of parliament for Huntington in 1628. His first appearance in parliament was in February, 1629. In 1640 he represented Cambridge. In his parliamentary career he was remarkable rather for his business like energy and habits of character, than for eloquence of language or gracefulness of delivery. His appearance and dress, too, were plain and unprepossessing. Nevertheless he acquired considerable influence, even in parliament, and in 1642, when it was resolved to levy forces to oppose the king, Cromwell received a commission from the earl of Essex, and raised a troop of horse at Cambridge, of which he had the command. He soon distinguished himself by his courage and military skill, especially at the battle of Marston Moor, in 1644; he was excepted from the self-denying ordinance soon afterward, and won the decisive victory at Naseby. In 1648 he defeated the Scots at Preston, and then invaded Scotland and took Berwick. He was a member of the high court of justice for the trial of Charles I, and signed the warrant for his execution. In August, 1649, he was named lord lieutenant and commander-in-chief in Ireland. The great towns submitted without resistance, and Ireland was subdued. In consequence of the expected return of Prince Charles to Scotland, Cromwell was recalled. He was appointed lord general and set out for Scotland September 3, 1650, the great battle of Dunbar was fought and the Scots were totally defeated. Edinburgh surrendered and Perth was taken some months later. Charles having marched into England, Cromwell followed him and won the decisive battle of Worcester. While the Dutch war was going on, he dissolved the long parliament, formed a council of state and had a new parliament called, which soon resigned its power to Cromwell, and he was created "lord protector." He showed himself equal to the hard task he had undertaken like a sharp, decisive means, keeping down plotting royalists, jealous Presbyterians and intractable Levelers, and by a magnanimous foreign policy, made England greater and more honored than ever. He died September 3, 1658, the anniversary of two of his notable military victories. He was a man of great fervor and determination, and carried things with a high hand.

The Original Colonies.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please give the thirteen original colonies and state under what government they were ruled up to the time of the revolutionary war?—M. A. L., Miller's Station, Pennsylvania.

The thirteen original colonies were New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia. They were under the government of Great Britain until they threw off the yoke and became independent.

Miscellaneous.

A. N. F., Huntley, Minn.:—Russell Sage, the New York capitalist, was married November 24, 1869, to Margret Olivia Slocum, of Syracuse, N. Y. She is still living.

A. V. G., Auburn, Neb.:—The basket or board to which papooses are strapped and carried by their mothers is called a "frame," or "papoose-frame."

E. J. A., McConnellsville, O.:—We regret that we have access to no such list as you ask for.

A. F. C., Chesterton, Ind.:—Have no record of the fasts of Tanner and Criscom.

B. B., Janesville, Wis.:—Know of no such bill pending in congress.

S. C., Troutdale, Va.:—The people of the United States talk English. It was the number one tongue in 1900, over one-half the main portion of the population of the United States in 1904. The purity of the English spoken depends upon the education of the one speaking it.

C. B. W., Webster, N. C.:—Your question is not one for discussion in these columns. We cannot undertake to furnish a code of morality for church societies to follow.

R. G., Bowers, Ill.:—We do not, as we have announced repeatedly, publish old poems in the columns.

F. W., Grand Ledge, Mich.:—We cannot answer your question in these columns. See the rules.

Mrs. Mary Leafgreen's claim for widow's share of wealthy St. Louis brick manufacturer's estate receives blow from another woman who identifies a Washington mayor as man who wedded Mrs. Leafgreen under manufacturer's name.

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Peter Keagan, Galesburg, Ill., had cancer of the mouth and throat. Doctors said, "no hope." Mr. Keagan wrote: "It is only a question of a short time—I must die." Today his cancer is healed up and he is well. My marvelous radiatized fluid did it. It has other just such cures to its credit. It is saving people every day and restoring them to health and strength. If you have cancer or any lump or sore that you believe is cancer, write today and learn how others have been cured quickly and safely and at very small expense, no matter what your condition may be, do not hesitate to write and tell me all about it. I will answer your letter promptly, giving you absolutely free full information and proof of many remarkable cures. Address Dr. Rupert Wells, 616 Granite bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

FARMERS' AUCTIONS.

Busy Times in Rural Kansas Just Now—Money Plentiful.

This is the public sale season in the farming and grazing counties in southern Kansas, and every day the busy voice of the auctioneer is heard crying the sales. The attendance at these sales is large and most of the purchases are paid for in cash because the farmers lose no opportunity to take advantage of the cash discounts offered. At one sale near here a few days ago of a total of $3,500 sales $2,000 was paid in cash. At another $1,100 of $1,300 was cash. These are typical of what is going on all over southern Kansas now, for there are few farmers who go to public sales now without their check books.

Cattle form the basis of most of the sales, but almost everything else that can be sold goes in with them. It is a motley collection of articles that appears at most of the sales. This miscellaneous stuff is grouped under the rather indiscriminate term of "too numerous to mention." No other appellation would suit as well. It often embraces the surplus of a whole neighborhood, which has taken advantage of the opportunity to sell to each other. The purchasers who come from beyond the confines of the immediate locality are those attracted by the cattle or horses or mules, but never by the junk labelled "too numerous to mention."

This broad and indefinite term often includes everything from the cast off harness of the stable to the surplus canned fruit of the faithful farmwife. Sometimes it has a pathetic tinge, or there have been sales in every locality where old family keepsakes and heirlooms have been parted with—sometimes on account of the sharp demand for the trifling price that they bring; sometimes because a journey into a far and perhaps new country makes it impracticable for them to be taken along. Tears are not infrequent at these public sales when a faithful old family horse passes into strange hands, or perhaps, the modest furniture that has surrounded a whole lifetime is ruthlessly "knocked down" to the highest bidder.

Auctioneering a sale is in itself a science, and the farmer or stockman selects his auctioneer with as much care as he would his family physician. A bad auctioneer can cost the seller several hundred dollars, while the buyers reap the harvest. It is the hardest thing on earth for a new auctioneer to get a foothold in a country community, because no one will trust him. They are afraid he will "fall down" on selling the stuff, and after it is once advertised to be sold to the highest bidder there is no recourse. It must go when the auctioneer lustily sweeps all before him with his "third and last call, and sold." Unless he has the magic power to boost the prices, everything will go cheap, and the farmer will be the loser. The auctioneer gets for his work 1 per cent on all sales aggregating more than $1,000. Under this amount he gets $10 a show. The fee often gives him from $30 to $50 for his day's work. A clerk goes along to list the sales, make the settlements and to fill out the notes. He, too, is well paid, and often gets the same per cent as the auctioneer, but seldom less than $10 for the sale.

Most of the sales are settled for, when not paid in cash, by non-interest bearing notes, providing the note is paid when it comes due. If it is not then paid it draws 10 per cent from the day of the sale. These notes are taken to local banks and discounted, and thus the farmer gets cash for practically everything he has sold. He gives purchasers a discount of 1 per cent a month for cash. If the sale notes run ten months the cash discount is 10 per cent. Small sums are nearly always required in cash regardless of discount.

The sale season comes in the fall because most of the farm leases expire in the new year, and those who have to move are getting ready to do it now. Many of the sales are those of farmers who are retiring, and moving to the county seats to spend their later years in rest.

Socially the public sales are important events in the country neighborhoods. The families come from eight or ten miles around, and while the "men folks" find plenty of entertainment at the sale itself, the women are by no means idle. While the auctioneer is waving his buggy whip out over the live stock where the men are bidding, the women of the neighborhood are preparing the noon meal (unless this has been turned over to a lunch stand man), and at 12 o'clock all gather in picnic fashion and eat and take an hour's rest. Then for once the auctioneer's voice is stilled.—Kansas City Star.

RAILWAY TIES MADE FROM CORNSTALKS

One inventor has come to town with something entirely new. He is J. T. Schaffer, of Rochester, known as an expert on hydraulic machinery. He is also an expert on induration, or the hardening of substances to make them both fire and water proof, and is well up on extracting fluids from solids.

The inventor's scheme is to manufacture railroad ties out of cornstalks. He has with him as the Victoria Hotel a sample block or brick of his indurated cornstalks, which is as hard as a rock and of a grayish color. There are in the United States about 210,000 miles of single-track railway for which are required 553,000,000 wooden ties. The annual renewals of ties are about 100,000,000. The wood is giving out and Mr. Schaffer would use pressed cornstalks as a substitute.

Having figured out the geographical relation of the roads to the corn belt, Mr. Schaffer has decided to run his plant to the railroads instead of distributing his ties from a center. As a thrashing machine travels about the country "setting up" at farms where it is required, so this inventor intends to draw his machinery by locomotive to sidings along the corn and sugar-cane belts and turn out as many ties as may be demanded. It would require a train of four or five cars. About twenty-five hands would be employed, and a tie could be turned out every thirty seconds, or 1,200 during a working day of ten hours. Talk of this to Mr. Schaffer, "cost $1.33 in northern New York. The cornstalk substitute costs one-third less. The latter will outlast three wooden ties.

"All railroads soak their wooden ties in creosote to lengthen their life," continued Mr. Schaffer. "The objections to creosoting are that it does not prevent water from soaking in between the spikes and wood fibre. Again it is very expensive, and in the third place creosote is a deadly poison.

"To the steel tie there are objections, the noise and the lack of elasticity, which prevents the tie from springing back into place after the ends have dropped into the road-bed.

"The Wabash experimented with cement ties but it was necessary to insert wooden plugs into which to drive the spikes, and the water, swelling the plugs, burst the cement. In Paris they tried ties made out of paper, but the cost was prohibitive, and, by the way, no insect that lives can penetrate a cornstalk tie, for the cells are all filled with 'indurator' or hardening substance.

"Spreading of the rails is the cause of most of the accidents," says the inventor. "Now I would dovetail the rails into my tie, and then there would be no 'spreading.'"—New York World.

RABIES IN MASSACHUSETTS

Dr. Austin Peters, chief of the Massachusetts cattle bureau is quoted as saying that rabies is epidemic among the dogs of the state to an extent not known since he became connected with the bureau, nearly ten years ago. He has record within the last two months of 29 cases of hydrophobia—25 dogs, one cow, two calves and a pig. These cases appear to be confined to the eastern part of the state.—Springfield Republican.

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Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From Charles Scribner's Sons, New York:

The most talked of serial during the past month was Edith Wharton's The House of Mirth, and undoubtedly the most talked of book during the coming season will be this same novel, now published in book form.

The House of Mirth is primarily a study of conditions in New York society of today. Beautiful Lily Bart, who is so deftly drawn that one feels the reality of her beauty and the charm of her presence, is taken as the central figure around whom is built an edifice of folly, society, intrigue and fashion which form the "house of mirth."

It is a story of unfailing interest, and while it is unendingly unpleasant in character, Mrs. Wharton's literary skill has clothed it with grace.

The City the Hope of Democracy. This volume by Prof. Frederic C. Howe, is an attempt at the Economic Interpretation of the City. It endeavors to prove that the corruption, the indifference, the incompetence, the disparity of wealth, the poverty, vice, crime and disease, are due to causes economic and industrial. They are not insurmountable, but the information it imparts will help to smooth the way.

A revised and enlarged edition of Wilbur F. Craft's book, Successful Men of Today and What They Say of Success, has been lately published for the edification of aspiring youth. The way to success is described by hundreds of men who have achieved greatness in various callings. The new edition is enriched by twenty half-tone portraits and suggestions for reading courses.

Stork's Nest. The scene of this novel by I. Breckenridge Ellis lies in the wild part of northern Missouri. The story has to do with a sturdy, uneducated country people, some of whom are kindly and well-intentioned, others are wicked and brutal. A pretty love story lightens the otherwise sombre narrative. Moffat, Yard & Co., New York.

The newest collection of stories by Eden Philpotts entitled Knock at a Venture, has all of the peculiarities of that author's style, both in plot and manner. They are tales of English country life and show the characteristics of the people, their ways of expressing their opinions, their loves and their hates, with the ruling motives of action. The Macmillan Co., New York.

In the book called The Game and the Candle, Frances Davidge has written a society novel in which the divorce question is treated in a rather different way from usual. The author believes that "individuality may be asserted and character developed despite the surroundings of a home which may be likened only to sofa cushions," and the story supports her contention. The book is brilliantly written and is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

A Sword of the Old Frontier. When you are inclined to a thrilling story of love and adventure placed in the time of Pontiac's famous conspiracy and enacted in the wilderness country of what is now a part of the middle states, Randall Parrish's new novel, A Sword of the Old Frontier, is the story to meet and gratify this inclination.

It is an exciting tale involving French and English, Indians, half-breeds and French Canadians in a well-constructed plot, which is brought to a satisfying conclusion. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, are publishing a second American Statesmen series which will contain the lives of the men most prominent in statecraft since the civil war. The series starts with the life of James Gillespie Blaine, written by Edward Stanwood, editor of the Youth's Companion. Blaine, during his career, was one of the most picturesque figures in American politics. His public life covered the period of the civil war, and of the reconstruction, in which he took a prominent part, thus making his biography a condensed history of the political events of his time.

VOLCANOES AND HURRICANES

"Strange things have been happening in the South Sea islands," writes a Sydney correspondent of the Daily News. "In Samoa a volcano has broken out, which belched forth a torrent of molten lava three miles wide clear to the sea. Fortunately, the land over which the torrent flowed was a desert and, though the sight was singularly impressive, very little harm was done. From the Marshall islands, however, comes a different tale. There a terrible hurricane swept over the atolls and islets of which the group is composed, and Jaluit, where most of the European settlers reside, was washed by an enormous wave at least six feet high, which suddenly transformed that islet into a lake in which the natives with their families swam for their lives and the native houses floated about.

"At noon the day of the hurricane at Jaluit the sky was pitch dark, except for balls of fire which occasionally lit up the scene. Breadfruit and cocoanut trees were knocked down and piled up in high mounds on the mission building, by far the finest in the Marshall group, was reduced to ruins. Large masses of rock and coral, washed up from the lagoon, were strewn about here and there. Of the magnificent wharf which the Germans had erected at a cost of much labor and money, not a trace remains. Over seventy natives were killed by falling trees or were drowned, and, with the exception of the German company's large store, Jaluit was almost entirely destroyed.

"European residents took shelter successively in a bowling alley, an oven, a bath house, a bar and eventually in a store and managed to survive. The new steamer, the Germania, with the utmost difficulty succeeded in riding out the storm. Altogether they seem to have had a pret

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1905.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

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CURRENT COMMENT.

It is with sincere regret that we again record the death of the oldest Odd Fellow.

Mr. Cox says his retirement from politics is final. This seems to be the universal belief.

The American voters are gradually finding out how very easy it is to make an X in a square.

There seems to have been quite a falling off in the dead men's vote of Philadelphia this year.

Among Russia's needs are school houses in which to educate the boys who are to become college students.

Ali Sadik Pasha, now visiting in this country, says that Americans are crazy. Ali talks like a defeated candidate.

The Maryland voters appear to have had no trouble in locating the exposed portion of Senator Gorman's neck.

Even General Jake Smith will have to admit that America is just as good a place for scientific loafing as Russia.

Paul Morton declares the people do not want cheap insurance. No, what they want is less expensive insurance officials.

Mrs. Chadwick has wrung her hands and noted with pain the unanimity of opinion among the judges who have tried her case.

If Mr. Taft would only make a speech to the workmen they would probably go ahead and dig the big canal by a large majority.

There is comfort in the thought that one Democratic administration of state affairs will be all the people want for a long time.

Mayor McClellan, of New York, a result of a recent event, has assumed the general appearance of a presidential impossibility.

If the meat packers really received a promise of immunity they made the mistake of not getting it from President Roosevelt.

It is not believed the President would have changed the wording of his Thanksgiving message had he waited till after election to write it.

The consensus of opinion appears to be that Oklahoma and Indian Territory will have to join the sisterhood of states as one sister or not at all.

Mrs. Russell Sage says idleness is a curse to this country. Now we are beginning to understand why Mr. Russell Sage never took any vacations.

The country may as well try and be happy while it may, for there is coming a time, and it is not far away, when the Smoot case will be resumed.

Perhaps the vote in Nebraska was the people's notice served on William J. Bryan that his duties are at home instead of gallivanting over the world.

The sultan of Turkey announces that he has a plan whereby he will be enabled to pay all his debts. Must be going to have his wives take in washing.

Premier Balfour announces his belief in universal peace, not having been in the least influenced by the pessimism of Mark Twain and E. Benjamin Andrews.

It develops that President McCurdy once wrote a poem entitled "Get Thee Behind Me, Satan." But satan doesn't appear to have paid any attention to it.

King Edward says he has nothing to worry him except too pronounced a tendency to fat. That is a thing that he cannot get somebody else to worry about for him.

Mr. Pattison will have to be patient with the people. It may take them some time for them to get over the habit of occasionally referring to him as Patterson.

It will be a real pleasure to Ohio Republicans to again have an old-fashioned state convention. That is one of the things that will come as a result of Tuesday's election.

"The complete overthrow of the Republican party of Ohio" was confined exclusively to the early returns. Official figures leave the Democratic appetite still largely unappeased.

The Russian name for "liberty" is "proboda." Would sound rather strange to American ears to hear a man like Patrick Henry shouting: "Give me proboda or give me death."

"It gives me pleasure to send you the enclosed," writes Andrew Carnegie, as he mails a $10,000 check for the relief of the Russian Jews. And yet some people would have us believe that the rich have no pleasures.

Having settled down at the White House for the winter with a full coal bin and assured by precedent that the Rhode Island turkey will be on hand in time, the President lacked no inspiration for the Thanksgiving proclamation.

Mr. Witte is reported to be disappointed with members of his cabinet, having found it to be impossible to get the best men to accept the position. He has had the same trouble that municipalities often have in getting the best men to run for office.

"Man, in a swallow tail coat and a silk hat, is the ugliest combination the world has ever seen," says the Rev. Dr. Anna H. Shaw. But then, when it comes to man, Dr. Anna has never exhibited much admiration for him in any sort of "get up."

TO CLOSE SUNDAY SALOONS.

Ohio saloons are to be closed on Sundays.

In a signed statement given to the Cincinnati Enquirer, Governor-elect Pattison says:

We have also advocated the supremacy of the law, that all laws on the statute books should be enforced and obeyed, including the Sunday laws. When a member of the State Senate, many years ago, I voted against the repeal of the Sunday law opening saloons, and in my speech of acceptance as the Democratic nominee for Governor, so stated, and emphasized it by saying that I would do so again, as I believe the great majority of the people of Ohio believe in the American Sunday and the Christian Sabbath.

There is no mistaking the meaning of Mr. Pattison, and if he pursues the policy he has outlined, there will be general cause for rejoicing. The people are beginning to realize the dangers growing out of nonenforcement of the laws. There is a tendency to make light of the work of our legislators. Statutes are not worth the paper they are written on. Laws are enacted only to be ignored. Such a condition must lead to lawlessness, and finally to anarchy.

The Sunday saloon closing law appeals to the good sense of any community. If it is rigidly enforced, we doubt if even the saloonkeepers themselves will make vigorous protest. Moreover, the more intelligent men in the business are coming to understand that it is useless to combat the moral element of the state. The more active they are in attempting to control legislation and to dictate in politics, the more determined the people to restrict their privileges.

Governor Hanly, of Indiana, and Governor Folk, of Missouri, have demonstrated their ability to close Sunday saloons. It is a reflection on any community to say that public sentiment is against the enforcement of this law. People who maintain that it is a curtailment of personal liberty, an abridgment of individual rights, are not actuated by pure motives. The Blade commends Mr. Pattison for his utterance and pledges its unqualified support in his every effort to enforce the laws of the state.

THE CZAR'S BOLD STROKE.

The issue is joined between the czar and his people. Poland has been declared to be in a state of war, which means rebellion against the government. Moved by the success of Finland in gaining autonomy, the Polish people aimed at the same goal. But the czar draws the line between Poland and Finland. Russification had not progressed far with the latter and the bureaucracy didn't regard the concessions made to that state as being unreasonable.

But it is different with Poland. Evidently the czar has more faith in the Finnish than in the Polish people. He regards autonomy as the highest aim of the former, and that having secured it, they will recognize and obey the sovereignty of the empire. But he is suspicious of Poland. The demand for autonomy he looks upon as merely a forerunner to a campaign for independence, and this he cannot tolerate.

Hence he has made known to Poland that it is to be barred from the concessions granted in his numerous rescripts and manifestos until it becomes pacified. What the outcome will be no one can tell, but knowledge of the Polish people leads us to believe that it means bloody revolution. The Poles are cognizant of the unstability of the government and observe with satisfaction the uprisings in all parts of the empire. If they are bent on freedom, the present is the propitious moment. The country is on the verge of revolt. Workingmen are dissatisfied. Even the promises of freedom and representative government are viewed with suspicion. The army is no longer a unit of menace to the people. Frequent mutinies in the navy reveal a situation in this branch of the army that is far from assuring to the czar. The attacks upon the Jews make confusion worse confounded.

The action of the czar is a bold stroke calculated to arouse the patriotism of the people against the demands of Paloud. Whether his latest decree will have this effect and conduce to the preservation of the dynasty, or whether it will be resented, remains to be seen. If the former, then the Polish people will suffer for their temerity; if the latter, then nothing can save the throne to Nicholas.

NEW YORK FOR A FAIR COUNT

New York is agitated as never before in her history, all because Yellow Journalist Hearst says he has been defrauded out of the mayoralty, and does not propose to stand for it. Hearst is working his lurid sheets overtime conjuring up stories of election frauds. Sensation follows sensation cut in the most approved and latest yellow style. Ballot boxes are pulled out of the North river and ballots are found loose in every inconceivable place. Half the population at least take Hearst seriously, and even the newspapers hostile to him are giving him encouragement in his efforts to correct the count. The importance of their attitude is obvious. Unless the charge of fraud is thoroughly investigated, Hearst would be dinning it in the ears of the world for the next quarter of a century. If it is proved Hearst is entitled to the office, no one will gainsay him that, and if the charge is not proved, he will be forced to admit that he was playing a game at the expense of honor and decency.

Just why New York has gone crazy over the charge of ballot box stuffing and manipulation, we fail to understand, unless it is the natural sequence to the political hysteria with which the whole country threatens to be afflicted. From the day Tammany was organized for the control of the offices in that city, it has been common gossip that the Tiger had a way of getting results without depending wholly on the will of the people. No one ever heard of a close contest going against Tammany. It was only when the citizens were earnest in their determination to retire the Tiger from power that the organization became impotent. And this has been no secret in New York. Crimes against the ballot box never before touched the dull and deadened conscience of the metropolis. It has required a strong physic to arouse the people to protest, and Hearst, in his inimitable yellow way has furnished the physic.

Should the investigation demonstrate that Hearst was really elected, New York will hide her undiminished head with shame, and thousands who voted for him under the impression that he was not a serious factor in the contest, will regret that they didn't show more sense. But even his most bitter enemies admit that the day for regret is past, and the hour when justice must be meted out, no matter how painful, is at hand. The importance of the election itself has been subordinated to the greater issue of a fair count, and all the moral energy of the city is now being directed to secure this end.

GOV. HERRICK'S DEFEAT.

The defeat of Governor Herrick is no credit to the allied forces arrayed against him. In the first place he had done nothing to merit it, and in the second place the methods employed were unworthy the worst political boss this country has developed in all its history. No man in Ohio public life has been more bitterly assailed. Beginning with attacks on his private character, his traducers advanced step by step until by the time the campaign had run its course they had invested him with the worst attributes that can be ascribed to a human being. They resorted to the most disreputable tactics, ranging from misstatements concerning his public life made on the stump by his opponent to a clumsy forgery in Hardin county, where it was sought to create a false issue against him. And when he protested against this sort of campaign they said he was "whining for the sympathy of the people.

The Blade would not be true to itself if it failed to record its disapproval of such a campaign and we trust Ohio will never again be treated to a similar spectacle. We doubt if they contributed materially to the result, for the American people believe in fair play and a square deal.

As to the causes that led to the defeat of Governor Herrick, there is practical agreement among those who have analyzed the situation. The people were determined to enter a vigorous protest against machine-made tickets and against every semblance of bossism. The Ohio Republican ticket suffered immeasurably because of developments in Pennsylvania. The crimes of the bosses in Philadelphia started a wave that will extend to every corner of this nation where there is the slightest trace of boss domination. No one will say that conditions in this state were parallel with those in Pennsylvania. The advocates of Pattison insinuated that there was graft in the official life of Ohio, but they failed to furnish a scintilla of evidence, and it is a matter of record that the state was never more honestly governed. However, there was enough evidence of a state machine to convince the people that it was time to smash things. We maintained, and we still maintain, that Cox could not extend his dominion beyond Hamilton county, and that it was left to the people of that community to dethrone him. That they did this in a most emphatic manner is cause for general rejoicing. But when Secretary Taft delivered his Akron speech, he made Coxism a state issue. We doubt if, up to that time, the people considered it such, nor do we believe that the secretary had any intention of injuring the cause of Gov. Herrick, but the effect was there just the same. Gov. Folk's phillippics against bossism immediately following Taft's speech clinched the result. Dating from these two events, the defeat of the Republican ticket was assured.

Six months ago a prominent Republican of Toledo remarked drily that the party needed a cleaning up about so often and he expressed the conviction that the renovating period was close at hand. He, like thousands of other Republicans throughout the state, does not look upon the defeat as indicating a decline of the party itself, but rather as a process of purification from which it will emerge stronger and better than ever. In this sort of a revolution some good men must suffer.

BOSTON VOTES FOR REFORM.

In many respects the election of John Moran as district attorney of Suffolk county (Boston) is like that of Jerome in New York. Moran nominated himself by petition against the incumbent of the office, who had been nominated by both of the old parties. Despite the odds against him, he made a campaign that averaged half a dozen speeches every night, and included liberal newspaper notices, with the result that he received a plurality of over 4,000 votes out of a total of about 80,000 cast.

While Mr. Moran did not have the record of a Jerome to aid him, the people knew that he was capable and honest. He charged corruption in police circles and promised, if elected, to clean the rascals out. The recent suit case outrage indicating a loose condition of affairs in the police department of the city, aroused the people to the necessity of having new blood in the district attorney's office, and they expressed their confidence in Moran.

Inasmuch as the defeated candidate has been connected with the office for a period extending over fifteen years, it is evident that the people want something uncovered, and had no hope of realizing their desires through Shughrue, the candidate of both the Republican and Democratic parties.

THE NEW YORK SITUATION.

Tammany hall is beaten even if McClellan retains the mayoralty, which is a question that the courts will decide, as an order has been issued directing that every ballot box be sent to the bureau of elections, Hearst declaring fraud and Tammany's practices being so well known as to make the cry effective.

If McClellan is elected it will be because of his personal popularity, for he is not now, neither has he been, the ideal of Tammany hall. The triumph of Jerome loses Tammany the keystone of its political power. It also lost the board of aldermen and the Hearst element gained two places on the board of estimates, which means a voice in the granting of franchises and the expenditure of public money.

Hearst's remarkable vote cannot be attributed to the man nor to the organization back of him. Mr. Hearst does not possess the qualities of a leader. True, he has money, but that is all. His campaign was managed by amateurs. His platform contained nothing which would appeal to the sober sense of the voters.

It was not the strength of Hearst and his organization which brought him so near victory, if, indeed, he has not achieved it. Rather it was a protest against Tammany and its methods, against the political, financial and moral conditions for which it is responsible. It was an evidence of the widespread revolt against bossism. It was a showing against Murphy and Odell rather than in favor of Hearst and his absurdities.

THE BLADE'S NEW STORY.

The concluding chapters of "The Queen's Advocate" are printed in this issue of The Blade. Next week we begin the publication of "The Accomplice," a fascinating detective story, replete with thrilling incidents.

Frederick Trevor Hill, the author of "The Accomplice," has conceived a clever bit of fiction, well plotted and well written. We assure our readers pleasurable entertainment in the new story. The opening chapters should not be missed.

WITTE'S MIGHTY TASK.

The difficulties that beset Minister Witte in his efforts to name a cabinet that shall bring the various factions of Russian life into harmony must convince him of the utter hopelessness of the situation. Russia, apparently, is as far from peace as ever. The constitutional group, having wrung concessions from Nicholas, are reaching out for more in the hope of wiping out the last vestige of bureaucratic authority. The revolutionists hold aloof from everything that promises to continue the present form of government. With them it is to be a republic or anarchy.

While conditions in the empire have improved somewhat, it may be only the lull before the breaking of the great storm. Many of the railroads have resumed operation and the massacre of the Jews in Odessa and other localities seems to have appeased for a time, at least, the anger of the mob. But the revolutionists and Social Democrats are active in other ways, crystallizing public sentiment against the bureaucracy and devising ways for overturning the throne. The safety of Nicholas and his family is feared for the reason that the revolt has extended to the army, which heretofore has stood between him and the fury of the Nihilists. There is no telling how soon the next outbreak will come nor where the revolutionists will strike.

The portentous feature of the situation is the fact that Witte has been unable to stem the current of revolution. His lofty patriotism and his well known sympathy for the oppressed of his people have made him the central figure in the present agitation, and when Nicholas reluctantly placed the reins in his hands it was thought that the revolutionists would accept the act as an indication of the bureaucracy's surrender. But having had a taste of freedom, they show a disposition to oppose anything that savors of compromise.

DR. GLADDEN'S APPEAL.

We have the word of Rev. Washington Gladden that the flurry over "tainted" money is past, so far as the Congregational church is concerned. He recounts that the principle for which he contended at Seattle, namely that contributions "believed to be tainted" should not be received, was not voted down, the board simply declining to take action on it.

Then the Columbus divine hastens to say that the work of foreign missions ought to appeal today as never before to intelligent men in the Congregational church. One cannot help drawing the inference that hereafter tainted money will be acceptable, but the men who have it, should make their contributions anonymously and without solicitation. such a course will save Dr. Gladden and his followers much embarrassment in the future, and the noble cause of the foreign missions won't suffer.

How would it be if these men of millions acquired in a manner that won't stand the fire of investigation, should withdraw their patronage from the foreign missions and declare that hereafter all donations will be diverted to the home mission field, to the care of citizens in our own country? We could then almost thank Dr. Gladden for having raised this tempest in a teapot and see actual god come from it. Not that we fail to appreciate the need of work in the foreign mission field nor that we depreciate the efforts of American churchmen to evangelize the world, but we are firmly of the opinion that true charity begins at home, and that there is much to be done here before we can rightly claim to be preceptors of the earth. Spending millions on the Hottentots and the minions of the sultan, while thousands of our own people are perishing of physical and spiritual hunger does not appeal to our conception of duty, however much it may appeal to the sentiment of the church. And for this purpose, there is need of a great deal of money, "tainted" and otherwise. We are not to inquire too closely whence it came, but to what uses is it to be diverted. To refuse to do good with money that has an evil history attached to it is merely playing in the hands of satan. This may be heresy according to the orthodox churchman, but it strikes us as being practical Christianity. First clothe and feed the body then work on the soul.

THE WAVE OF REFORM.

Last week's elections make it clear that the American people were never so much in earnest in their determination to clean house. When a man like Hearst can come within a few thousand of defeating a mayor who is personally above reproach, but who is backed by an almost invincible but notorious Tammany, it betrays a condition bordering on frenzy.

Across the way, in Pennsylvania, the reform forces marched through the state to an overwhelming victory. The revelation of wickedness and corruption in Philadelphia had its counterpart in other sections of the commonwealth, until it seemed that the entire political system of the state was reeking with rottenness. The blow struck against graft in Pennsylvania will emancipate that state from the corruptionist and serve as a warning to the politicians of the future.

And the wave washed over into Ohio. While the people of Cincinnati were taking it out of the hide of George B. Cox, the electorate of the state, moved by the common impulse to smash things, found the Republican party convenient for chastisement. Somehow the notion was conceived that Governor Herrick was under the domination of Cox, and that was enough. Yet it is well known that Cox would have worried along comfortably had he won out in Hamilton, even though the Republicans did lose the state. But it is the way of most drastic reforms. The innocent man who gets in the way of the reformers is likely to be run over.

Men who make politics a business should take heed of the lesson taught yesterday. It is that the dominant party must deserve confidence if it would retain confidence; must ever be on the alert against corruption within itself, and must be quick to drive out such corruption wherever found. The penalty of procrastination is political revolution such as visited Ohio and Pennsylvania. It was not against party organization that the people of Pennsylvania rebelled yesterday, but against corrupt methods that were permitted to breed within the organization.

BLOOD COST OF RAILROADING

During the fiscal year ending June 30, 3,796 persons were killed and 55,456 injured by the railroads of this country. The figures are appalling. They demonstrate the inadequacy of existing laws to protect the passenger and the employe, and point conclusively to the need of a drastic reform.

These figures form a new record in railroad casualties for the United States, although, as William E. Curtis points out, there are other countries where the percentage is larger. Egypt heads the list and Canada comes next. South Australia and New South Wales, with a small mileage show the fewest number of casualties, while Belgium, with a carrying capacity of 140,000,000 passengers, shows the best record for European countries.

Mr. Curtis divides the blame between the railroads and the people. The heavy mortality rate is in part due to negligence of railroads in the matter of equipment or of employing incompetent men, and in part to the demands of patrons who wouldn't put up with the rules in vogue in most European countries. The characteristic hustle and push of the Americans would not endure the slow going methods of foreign roads. We want to ride fast and we expect to be huddled together like sheep in a pen.

Then there is another element, attention to which was called recently by a writer in the discussion of this subject. Few European roads are subject to the extremes of weather which confront the operator of American railroads. A variation from 40 to 50 degrees within a few hours is not unusual here. That is what tries the railroad man's nerve and tests the temper of rolling stock to the maximum. There is no protection against this. We cannot guard against it, but must simply take our chances. Close track inspection and constant examination of the equipment may somewhat minimize the danger, but it can never be wholly eradicated.

But beyond these unavoidable features, it is realized that there must be more legislation to protect travelers and employes. The introduction of air brakes is not thorough enough. More stringent measures must be taken to force an observance of time intervals between trains and an efficient system of signals must be put in operation on every road. Yet, after all, most of these improvements are without the jurisdiction of law makers, and should be instituted by the companies themselves in the interest of true economy.

GORMAN KNOCKED OUT.

Maryland has redeemed herself. The defeat of the Poe amendment, a measure devised by Arthur Pue Gorman to perpetuate his control of state politics, has saved that commonwealth from disgrace.

The amendment was designed to change the constitution so as to make the election machinery sole arbiter of the voting power. While ostensibly it disfranchised illiterate negroes and the voters of the state were urged to support it to insure a "white man's government," it actually placed a ban on most of the foreign population. A man, to have voting power, must show under this amendment that his grandfather was an American citizen. It followed that only they affected by the amendment, who were friendly to the party in control of the election machinery, could exercise the right of suffrage.

Secretary Bonaparte and Senator Rayner, the one a Republican in principle and the other a Democrat, though both mighty independent, joined in a fight against the Poe amendment and were chiefly instrumental in its defeat, to the great glory of their native state.

A NOTE OF DISCORD FROM CUBA

If the complaints of American merchants doing business in Cuba are founded on fact, it would appear that Uncle Sam will shortly have his attention diverted for a time from affairs abroad to more pressing matters next door. These merchants claim that Cuban authorities are doing all in their power to restrict American trade to the advantage of British commerce; that the goods of Americans are held up in the custom houses while every facility is afforded the English merchant for prompt releases and that when the Americans protest, the Cubans declare that they can get along without Uncle Sam's business and without American capital.

These complaints must be taken with a grain of salt until they are thoroughly investigated. There are a good many annexationists in the country and it may be that these strictures on the Cuban government are a part of a campaign to create trouble between the United States and its ward. It seems scarcely credible that the Cubans would so soon forget the part played by the United States in removing the Spanish yoke. Our treatment of that island has been one of unselfish patriotism, which fact alone should convince the natives that we are interested in their welfare. To discriminate against American citizens would be the basest ingratitude and would warrant this country in making a vigorous protest.

It is also complained of that the Cubans have abandoned the sanitary system begun by this government and stopped the construction of sewers. Under the splendid administration of Gen- stopped the construction of sewers. Under the splendid administration of General Wood, yellow fever was driven out of the island and it was then demonstrated that with proper precautions a repetition of the scourge would be well nigh impossible. The proximity of Cuba to our southern coast makes it imperative that the authorities of the island keep up the good work inaugurated by Gen. Wood, and is one of the prime conditions to that isuand's existence as an independent government. Failure to do so may force the United States to take such steps as shall protect her southern coast, even to the point of compelling Cuba to keep a clean dooryard. She has no moral right to maintain a public nuisance.

Next year the Russian calendar will be shortened thirteen days. Which means, among other things, that Russia will have thirteen days less trouble next year than she had this.

FRENCH AERONAUTS PROVIDE A UNIQUE CONTEST

PREPARING FOR GREAT RACE.—SETTING THE NET.

THE DEPARTURE.

Paris, Nov. 10.—Unfortunately for the thousands of spectators attracted to the Tulleries Gardens by the Grand Prix de l'Aero Club, a soaking drizzle fell continuously. Before one's eyes were a score of balloons, some fully inflated, others in a state of preparation. A strong wind from the west blew across the Place de la Concorde, promising some exciting departures, but there was this steady, nerve irritating flow of moisture which soaked the thickest coats and held out an uninviting prospect of influenza, pneumonia and other terrible ills.

There was a great similarity between the cars, as might be expected. Each had its padding crammed with maps and odds and ends, its case of instruments, its compass, barometer and its basket of concentrated provisions. Over the side hung the anchor or grapnel with its cable, completing the outfit.

The first to get away was L'Eden, a very neat lookin- little balloon. One by one the huge sandbags were unhooked, the pilot swung himself into the car, a number of soldiers clung firmly to the ropes for a moment, until the words "Lechez tout!" were uttered. Very slowly at first L'Eden floated up above the crowd. Ten, twenty, thirty metres it ascended ere the breeze smote it fair. When the puff did come the L'Eden was off with a vengeance.

She heeled like a sailing ship before the gale and tore across toward the east at an ever increasing speed. The band played the Marseillaise, and as the strains floated up the hardy aeronaut stood up in the network and saluted again and again. Three minutes later he had passed out of sight and was fairly off on the journey toward the unknown.

England's King and Queen Inaugurate New London Street

EDWARD II OPENING KINGSWAY

The brilliant ceremony within the pavilion at the entrance to Kingsway was succeeded by a triumphal progress along the new avenue, which was lined with troops, school children and invited guests, who cheered vociferously. At the northern end of Kingsway the royal procession crossed High Holborn and proceeded along Southampton Row, which has also been enlarged, to Theobald's road, and so through Bloomsbury, Oxford street and Regent street back to Buckingham Palace.

Current Events.

Statue of Satan, erected by an infidel, arouses anger of Detroit residents.

Senator Lodge says public ownership will transform the United States into an oligarchy.

Hardware manufacturers adopt resolution favoring President Roosevelt's railway rate program.

Secretary Taft sends a message from Panama highly commending canal conditions as he sees them.

Prince Louis tells New York reporters that American women are splendid—"Just couldn't be improved upon."

Letter written by Abraham Lincoln from the collection of Mrs. George M. Moulton, of Chicago, sells for $100.

Justice Glegerich, of the New York supreme court, upholds the constitutionality of the mortgage tax law.

Southern delegates to the immigration and quarantine convention at Chattanooga fear federal control of epidemics.

The medical faculty of Columbia university announces successful tests in treating New York patients for consumption.

Governor La Follette, of Wisconsin, will soon take oath as United States senator, according to reports by politicians.

William T. Stead, arriving in London from Russia, says Count Witte's ministry is the one hope for the czar's country.

President Roosevelt is seriously considering the taking of some action in behalf of the persecuted Russian Jews, says Walter Wellman.

Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity convention in New York denies responsibility for tragedy in which Kenyon college student lost his life.

Preliminary government returns indicate the total yield of corn for 1905 at 2,707,993,540 bushels and the average quality at 90.6 per cent.

Customs inspectors at New York, acting under special orders from President Roosevelt, seize revolvers from men sailing for San Domingo.

Secretary Root is gradually changing the personnel of the state department office force, giving preference to men familiar with far east affairs.

Frank Prescott, a New York house painter, makes his trade pay him $50,000 a year until he is detected in a jewel theft and sent to Sing Sing.

"Tariff for greed and extortion" is denounced by Governor Cummins of Iowa in a speech in favor of revision of the Dingley law made in Boston.

Premier Balfour at the lord mayor's banquet predicts peace and Ambassador Reid say Angio-American relations are more friendly than in 100 years

Attorney-General Moody decides Chicago packers are not immune from punishment on account of their voluntary testimony and orders the cases to be pushed.

New York supreme court dismisses suit of John R Platt to recover $885,000 from Hannah Elias, finding no evidence that the money was extorted by coercion.

New York state commission of gas and electricity calls on New York gas companies to answer complaints of excessive charges and poor quality of gas.

Prince Louis of Battenberg, rear admiral of the British navy, says the guns of his ships could lay New York in ruins while his cook was frying him an omelet.

South Chicagoan en route to his old home in England attempts to eat up a mirror in Jersey City and is held under observation by the police, who question his sanity.

THE ABBEY DEAD.

Stage People Who Have Been Buried Within Its Precincts.

The number of names which have been rendered immortal in the history of England by reason of their triumphs upon the stage is by no means small. Quite a large proportion, moreover, of these have found a last resting place somewhere or other within the precincts of our historic Abbey.

This will come as a surprise to many who are perhaps only familiar in this connection with the well-known and not wholly effective statue of Garrick, which stands in the south transept, and possibly that also of the famous Mrs. Siddons, which occupies a rather less prominent position in the Chapel of St. Andrew. As a matter of fact, the greater proportion of the actors and actresses whose names are thus associated with Westminster Abbey lie within the beautiful cloisters.

As soon as you have entered through the West Cloister Gate, you naturally make your way along what is termed the "West Walk" of the Great Cloisters and toward the door leading into the nave of the church. In doing this you pass over a nameless grave of the great comedian—"The Dog," who, according to Dr. Johnson, "was so very comical—no, sir, he was irresistible." Foote's greatest gift lay in mimicry, and it was his delight to please the public by means of an invitation to chocolate or tea at the Haymarket, when, under the pretense of training pupils for the stage, he and his troupe would imitate the peculiarities of various public characters. Not unnaturally such proceedings did not tend to procure friends for poor Samuel, and he is said to have died of a broken heart. He was buried in this place by torchlight on October 21, 1777.

Instead of making our way straight into the Abbey, we turn along the the "North Walk" of the Great Cloisters, and here we are passing over historic dust, indeed. Spranger Barry, Garrick's great rival, has found a last resting place here, while beside him, in the same grave, there lies his second wife and former pupil, Anna Crawford, who in her own day attained to the highest reputation as a tragedienne. The trial of skill between these two rival actors seems to have mortified Garrick not a little; in fact, after Barry's success as Romeo he proceeded forthwith to erase that part from his repertoire. The rivalry between the two was quaintly expressed by a set of doggerel verses which rang through London at one time:

"The town has found out different ways
To praise its different Lears;
To Barry it gives loud huzzas,
To Garrick only tears.

"A king, aye, every inch a king,
Such Barry doth appear;
But Garrick's quite another thing—
He's every inch King Lear."

It must be mentioned, however, that when fortune ceased to shine upon Barry, Garrick behaved in the most generous fashion, allowing to him and his wife a salary of £1,000 together with certain other privileges.

But we must pass on to another yet more famous personality, whose grave is situated close to that of Barry and Anne Crawford, her funeral taking place in January, 1766.

"Cibber? Then tragedy has died with her. Barry and I remain, but tragedy is dead on one side." Such was Garrick's exclamation of grief when he first heard the news of Mrs. Cibber's death. It is not generally known that this highly gifted tragedienne was a sister of Dr. Arne, so famous in his own day as a composer of music, and, moreover, that she herself was blest with musical gifts of no mean order. She made her debut at the opera, and she was so great a favorite of the mighty Handel himself that he actually wrote the contralto solos in the Messiah and also the part of Micah in Samson on purpose for her. Susanna Maria Arne married the ugly and unsatisfactory son of the celebrated dramatic manager and actor, old Colley Cibber. Of Mrs. Cibber's portrayal of the part of Ophelia it was said that "no eloquence could paint her distracted look, her fine acting in the mad scene." Another part which was played by her in an even more fascinating manner was that of Constance in King John. The scream of agony with which she used to utter the words, "O Lord, my boy!" after hearing of Arthur's capture, used to ring in the ears of those who heard it for many a day.

In the "East Walk" of the Cloisters there are three most interesting graves those of Thomas Betterton and his wife, better known as Bess Saunderson, and the ever fascinating Mrs. Bracegirdle. Of all the people who lie within these hallowed walls it may safely be said that Betterton has the best claim to all to this privilege. No small measure of praise must be accorded to this gifted actor for the fact that he almost more than any one else was responsible for the resuscitation of the English drama after the stern regime of the Puritans. Mrs. Bracegirdle was often adopted by Betterton or placed under his care, and she very soon took all hearts in London by storm. She achieved her greatest successes in acting in Congreve's plays. Her artistic career, however, was a comparatively short one, for Mrs. Bracegirdle retired from the stage in dudgeon when Anne Oldfield first became her dangerous rival. She lived on in honorable retirement, and beloved by all, high and low far and near, until the year 1784, when she was buried here beside her old friends the Bettertons.

Only one actress has ever been accorded the privilege of a burial within the Abbey itself. This curiously enough, was the same Anne Oldfield—in spite, moreover, of the fact that she possessed a reputation by no means of the highest. She began life as a humble seamstress, but she very soon rose to become the acknowledged queen of comedy, while her popularity knew no bounds. On her death in 1730 she not only received this unusual privilege but she was also permitted to lie in state in the Jerusalem chamber. Her remains are in the south aisle of the nave, hard by the famous Bishop Atterbury and his successor at the deanery, the late dearly loved Dean Bradley. The monuments to Garrick and Barton Booth are in the south transept. Of the latter, who can only be stated here that he achieved a brilliant though fleeting success by his acting of the Ghost in Hamlet and also in the part of Cato. He was a Westminster boy, one of Dr. Busby's pupils, and the two united streets—Cowley street and Barton street—just to the south of the Abbey, derive their titles from his surname and the place of his burial.

One word in conclusion about the majestic corridor. The measure of fame which this really great man attained may be judged by the fact that his funeral was treated as a public occasion. All his dramatic predecessors had been buried at Westminster by torchlight. On this occasion the crowds had to be kept back by a guard of soldiers. Certain persons acted as pall bearers, while his old master, Samuel Johnson, together with three of the most famous names in English history of that period—viz., Gibbon, Burke and Joshua Reynolds stood round the open grave.—London Mail.

An Annoying Sense of Humor.

The Merchant (to applicant)—Where did you work last?

The Office Boy—Fer de Gotham Life Insurance comp'ny.

The Merchant—How'd you come to quit?

The Office Boy—One day de president patted me on de head an' advised me to be honest an' never tell a lie, an' I started right out in spite of meself.—Brooklyn Life.

Order **FULTON** by Mail

Kentucky's Great Whiskey

Express Prepaid from Distiller Direct to You

2 Gallons for $5, of thoroughly matured highest medicinal, Pure Rye or Bourbon Whiskey or one gallon each, in Myers' patent glass demijohns, and to prove FULTON is the best Whiskey, you need

send no money

We ship on 30 days' credit if you will have your merchant or bank guarantee account.
FREE—4 miniature bottles of Selected Fulton with each 2 gallon demijohn or 8 bottle order accompanied with cash.
Full Quart Bottles of Rye or Bourbon are expressed prepaid in plain boxes, either 4 for $3.00, 8 for $6.00 or 12 for $9.00. If not satisfied with goods, return, and if paid for all your money will be refunded by first mail.

Address **MYERS & COMPANY,** Warehouse No. 213 **COVINGTON, KY.**

SOLE OWNERS U.S. REGISTERED DISTILLERY NO. 32, 6TH DIST. OF KY.

Orders from Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, Utah, Washington or Wyoming must call for either 20 full quart bottles, or 6 gallons in demijohns, or a cask, for $15.00 by prepaid freight. Write for express terms for these States.

Our book, "A Fair Customer," Mailed Free.

WATCHES WATCHES WATCHES

Special Holiday Season Offer.

No gift is so much appreciated by boys and young men as a handsome and reliable watch. We have just purchased a limited number of very fine, 12-size Watches. The 12-size is the smallest men's watch made, and is the favorite size for boys and young men. In fact, it is the popular size for every one who wants a small, thin watch. We are going to offer these watches to our readers at a very low price.

DESCRIPTION.

CASE—Twenty-year, gold-filled, open face, screw back and bezel, plain; engine turned and engraved.

MOVEMENT—Seven-jewel, adjusted Elgin or Waltham.

PRICE—Our price to Blade readers is only..... **$8.50**

This watch cannot be purchased at any retail store for less than $12 to $15. Get your orders in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SPECIAL A

17 Jewels. 20-Year Case.

We offer our readers for the holiday season the best watch offer ever made. The case is a 20-year, 18 size, gold-filled, hunting, plain engine turned or engraved, fitted with a 17-jeweled Elgin movement—adjusted to heat and cold—

Our price is, Hunting case..... **$13.00**
Our price is, Open Face..... **$11.00**

Get your orders in early, as we can only get a limited number of these watches.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES AND GIRLS

The O size is now the popular watch for ladies and girls. It is small enough to be worn as a Chatelaine, and is generally worn that way.

The case is 20-year, gold filled, Hunting, plain, engine turned, or engraved, and is fitted with a 7-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is only..... **$11.75**

If you wish to give your wife, daughter or sister a handsome Xmas present, give her one of these watches.

Get your order in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SOLID GOLD FACE, LINK CUFF BUTTONS

These buttons are the latest designs, polished or satin finish, plain, pearl or opal set. Price, per pair..... **$1.50**

This quality of buttons cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $2.25 per pair. We offer our readers only the very best quality at the very lowest price.

LOCKETS

Best quality of ladies' gold filled Lockets, 1¼ to 1½ inches in diameter; holds 2 pictures; satin finished. Price..... **$1.60**

Engraving large monogram 25c.

This Locket sells at retail stores for $2.50.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6430—A Modish Blouse.

Tucks and pleats continue to form and adorn the separate blouse. A pretty idea is introduced in one of the newest waists, the one shown in the way of tucks resembling a deep cuff on the sleeve. The waist is made of satin cloth in an old blue. A plain stitched yoke comes down to a fanciful point in front and back, giving

place in front to a lace panel and collar in tucked effect. Narrow tucks occupy the space between this and the shoulder to supply a soft fulness over the bust. The sleeve is exceedingly pretty with its cuff and puff in one piece, the former composed of tiny tucks in great number. A narrow turnover cuff finishes this at the wrist. The pattern is not difficult to use and the verient amateur mhy undertake it with success. In the medium size it requires four yards of 27-inch material. 6430—sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

6360—6361—A Charming Party Frock.

Here is a delightful design for a gown for festive occasions and appropriate to graduation, bridal or dance. The neck is shown low and the sleeves of elbow length but these may be finished as desired. The chief ornamentation of the dress is found in groups of nun tucks which encircle the blouse, sleeves and skirt. These are very modish and appear upon many of the new imported gowns. A soft silk velling, cashmere or organdie may be the material used, while the Italian or Venice lace forms the yoke and sleeve finishing. If a more elaborate gown is sought the nun tucks may be adorned with lace. No intricacy exists in the pattern, it being simple enough for the least experienced

home sewer. For the medium size 13 yards of 27-inch material are needed.

Two patterns—6360, 5 sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust; 6361, 6 sizes, 20 to 30 inches.

The price of these patterns is 20c, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10c.

4772—Boy's Middy Suit.

Many a small lad likes to wear the garb of the seaman and the accompanying suit will make him feel like a true sailor before the mast for Uncle Sam. The suit consists of two parts, blouse and trousers, the former having the broad sailor collar and shield having the emblem of

the nation. The suit is cut after the sailors' model and will prove very attractive. The best materials for these models are flannel in dark blue or white and linen or pique. No difficulties will be found in the pattern for the inexperienced dressmaker. In the medium size the pattern calls for 3¾ yards of 36-inch material.

4772—Sizes, 4 to 10 years.

6405—Men's Bathrobe.

For many men the bathrobe is the only comfort garment in which they indulge and from this they obtain real solid comfort. As the woman knows who has priced these articles of apparel, a good one is not to bought for a "song." Accordingly the question of making it at home often arises and as these are not difficult to construct, any woman may undertake the

task without the least hesitation. Here is an excellent model for which gray eiderdown would be suitable and if trimming is desired, a border of pink and gray may finish the edges. Only the sewing of underarm, shoulder and sleeve seams are necessary to the making. In the medium size the bathrobe calls for 4 yards of 44-inch material.

6405—3 sizes, 36, 40 and 44 inches breast measure.

6388—Lady's Night Dress.

It is a trait truly feminine to find rare pleasure in the construction of dainty lingerie, and the woman who plies her needle in the creation of these bits of finery reaps the greatest satisfaction in their wearing. A very pretty nightdress is sketched here, which can be put together without the least difficulty and made as elaborate or simple as desired. The round yoke provides field for tucks, insertion or embroidery and the frill of the sleeve may be adorned to correspond. The body part is gathered full upon the yoke and nainsook, lawn or longcloth is the material used for this part of the wardrobe. The

medium size of the pattern calls for 5¾ yards of 36-inch material.

6388—Sizes 32 to 44 inches, bust measure.

6406—A Novel Fancywork Apron.

The chief requisite of the fancy work apron are that it be dainty and attractive. As everyone enjoys having things that are different from the general designs the apron sketched will find many admirers. It is in two pieces, the lower edge being faced up with a shirred portion which forms the pockets. This

is gathered at the top by a ribbon-run beading which also serves as division for the pockets. This combines workbag and apron and is altogether charming in its results. Broad short ties give a touch of sauciness and are a pretty fastening. Lawn and batiste are excellent for fine aprons and either might be used. A washable taffeta is sometimes utilized for very pleasing little aprons as also the sheer mull. The pattern for this model comes in one size and demands 1½ yards of 36-inch material for its development.

4762—A Unique Apron.

The latest edict of Dame Fashion is for a broad-shouldered effect in all kinds of frocks and the little maid must have her aprons a la mode as well as her frocks. Here is shown an apron which is all in one piece having its only seam under the arm. The apron may be open in back as far as the strap, as shown, or slipped on

over the head, as the neck opening is quite large enough to go on easily. The broad shoulder lapels are very becoming and modish, lending the little maid a sturdy appearance. The edges of the apron are neatly hemmed. Lawn, dimity or gingham may serve as material. In the medium size the pattern calls for 2¼ yards of 36-inch material.

4762—Sizes, 4 to 12 years.

NEW RATE LAW IS SURE

Results of Election Strengthens Roosevelt's Position.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 11.—Although the results of Tuesday's election were due almost wholly to local causes, the effects are apt to be national in their character. Congress, ever sensitive to the drift of public sentiment, will doubtless take Tuesday's results into consideration in formulating its policy this winter. While the senate will doubtlessly be influenced in a degree by the big independent vote, the real danger of a stampede is in the house. Here, it is thought, that the conservative leaders will experience considerable trouble in keeping in check the radical elements of both parties. It is feared that the new Republican members may become especially imbued with radical reform ideas and will not support the party organization in the house. If the more radical Republicans should break away from the conservative majority, some very embarrassing and troublesome situations may develop in the house.

There is now no doubt that the railway rate bill, introduced at the last session, will pass the house with very little opposition. If the speaker and floor leaders should attempt to defeat this measure, they would doubtless lose control of the majority. This, it is acknowledged, is the minimum amount of reform legislation that will be passed during the next session of the house. What the leaders now fear is that legislation of a more radical and disturbing character may find support not only upon the Democratic, but also upon the Republican side of the house. Of course, these views of the situation may be the effect of the sudden shock occasioned by the political earthquakes in Ohio and Pennsylvania, but at present the impression prevails that the house next winter will be very timid and easily frightened by any demonstration of public sentiment.

NATURALIZATION LAWS

To Be Subject of Measure Presented to Next Congress.

Washington, Nov. 9.—Last March President Roosevelt appointed a commission consisting of Milton D. Purdy, assistant attorney general; Richard K. Campbell, law officer of the bureau of immigration, and Gaillard Hunt, chief of the passport division of the state department, to formulate a measure providing for a uniform administration of the naturalization laws.

The President was induced to appoint the commission by reports to him of gross frauds in the issuance of naturalization papers to aliens. By his direction, the commission investigated the whole subject of naturalization, and today reported its recommendations together with the draft of a bill to be submitted to congress.

This bill, if passed, will correct, in the opinion of the commission, the abuses of the naturalization privilege and insure uniformity in the administration of the law. No statement of the nature of the proposed measure or of the recommendations of the commission was made.

TRIBUTE TO ROOSEVELT

Suggested That Monument Be Erected to Peacemaker.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The tribute paid to President Roosevelt in London yesterday in connection with the lord mayor's parade, has directed attention here to a suggestion emanating from J. Selwin Tait, local representative of the International Banking corporation, that the triumph of the President as a peacemaker be perpetrated by the erection in the capital city of a magnificent Roosevelt Temple of Peace."

HE MUST SERVE HIS TIME

Navy Regulations Permit Enlistments at 18.

Washington, Nov. 9. — The supreme court of the United States today dismissed the case of Harry F. Harris, a young man who sought to secure release from service in the marine corps. He based his petition on the ground that he was under 21 years of age at the time of enlistment and did not have the consent of his parents. The case was decided against Harris by the court of appeals of the District of Columbia, which held that the navy regulations, which permit enlistment at the age of 18 years, govern admission into the marine corps. The case was dismissed on the motion of Harris' counsel.

$49,000 OF QUEER COIN

Destroyed by Government -- Also $255,000 in Bank Notes.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Counterfeit bank notes in the sum of $255,000; "queer" coins in the amount of $49,000, and $50,000 worth of dies, plates, rolls, type, hubs, stamps, cellars, milling machines and other machinery and appliances for making counterfeit money were destroyed yesterday by order of the treasury department.

The notes were burning in the special furnace for that purpose at the treasury department and the coin and appliances were destroyed at a local foundry. According to the secret service division officer who was in charge of the destruction, the $49,000 of "queer" coin, represents the largest amount of counterfeit coin ever destroyed by the government at one time.

BRAVERY IS RECOGNIZED

Secretary of Navy Commends Two Blue Jackets.

Washington, Nov. 9.—Secretary Bonaparte has written letters to two enlisted men on the battleship Ohio commending them for their heroic conduct in rescuing a fellow bluejacket from drowning.

While the Ohio was off Taku, China, recently, J. Clegg and A. I. Froman, ordinary seamen, were thrown into the water by the breaking of a staging rope. Clegg's jawbone was broken in the fall. Froman attempted to rescue Clegg but the latter seized him around the neck. Frederick W. Klaus, another sailor, jumped overboard and saved Clegg. Froman saving himself. The bravery of Froman and Klaus has been personally recognized by the secretary.

SAYS HE WAS A MARTYR.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 10.—Rear Admiral Nebogatoff, who has arrived here from Japan, is posing as a martyr, declaring that he deliberately sacrificed his name and honor, by surrendering at the battle of the sea of Japan, in order to save the lives of the 2,000 sailors of his division. The admiral's son has been forced by the derision of his companions at the naval academy to leave that institution.

NOT AS BAD AS REPORTED

Washington, Nov. 10.—The Russian embassy in this city has received a cablegram from St. Petersburg stating that the reports regarding the revolution in Constadt were greatly exaggerated, that the fortifications were all the time in the hands of the government; that the disturbances were almost immediately suppressed and that in all only ten houses were burned.

A Reliable Heart Cure.

Alice A. Wetmore, Box 67, Norwich, Conn., says if any sufferer from Heart Disease will write her, she will, without charge, direct them to the perfect cure she used.

ISTHMIAN COMMISSION

Held Meeting—Taft Is Pleased With Progress at Panama.

Washington, Nov. 9. — Chairman Shonts, of the Isthmian canal commission, has returned to Washington with the other members of the commission. They will hold a meeting here this afternoon.

A cablegram was received from Governor Magoon at Panama today, stating that Secretary Taft after a personal inspection and examination of the canal work expressed his great gratification at the progress made and at the present condition.

Another cablegram was received today from Mr. Stevens, the chief engineer of the Isthmian canal, asking for more men, especially machinists, boilermakers, plumbers and track foremen.

Drunkards Cured Secretly

Any Lady Can Do it at Home—Costs Nothing to Try.

A Noted Salvation Army Worker Says: I Think the World Owes a Debt of Gratitude to Dr. Haines, the Discoverer of Golden Specific.

A new tasteless and odorless discovery which can be given in tea, coffee or food. Heartily endorsed by W. C. T. U. and all temperance workers. It does its work so silently and surely that while the devoted wife, sister or daughter looks on, the drunkard is reclaimed even against his will and without his knowledge.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

A free trial package of the wonderful Golden Specific will be sent you by mail, in plain wrapper, if you will fill in your name and address on blank lines below, cut out the coupon and mail it at once to Dr. J. W. Haines, 4720 Glenn Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

You can then prove to yourself how secretly and easily it can be used, and what a Godsend it will be to you.

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FOR SINGLE STATEHOOD

Roosevelt Will Make Such Suggestion in Message.

Washington, Nov. 9.—President Roosevelt has informed a delegation of residents of Oklahoma that he would recommend in his forthcoming message to congress single statehood for Oklahoma and Indian Territories. The delegation consisted of Delegate Maguire, Chairman Charles H. Filson, of the Republican territorial committee; C. H. Cade, Republican national committeeman, and Vernon W. Whiting.

They told the President they hoped congress would pass a single statehood measure, in accordance with his recommendation. They discussed briefly the question of incorporating in the statehood measure a stipulation for prohibition of the liquor traffic, urging that the question be left to the determination of the people, as, with their personal knowledge of the needs of the Indians in the territory, they would settle the question properly.

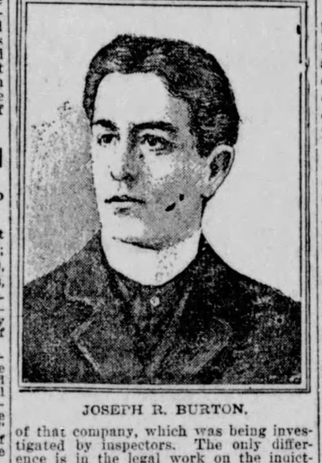
The members of the delegation discussed with the President the appointment of a governor for the territory, recommending Captain Frank Frantz, whose appointment subsequently was announced.

ERRORS ARE REMEDIED

Again by the Grand Jury at St. Louis, Mo.

St. Louis, Nov. 11.—The federal grand jury convened yesterday afternoon, returned an indictment against United States Senator Burton of Kansas. It is stated that certain features in the former indictment against Senator Burton, which was quashed, were remedied in this new indictment.

The allegations are the same as in the one quashed: That while a senator of the United States he accepted money from the Rialto Grain and Securities company of St. Louis, for services rendered before the postoffice department in behalf



JOSEPH R. BURTON.

of that company, which was being investigated by inspectors. The only difference is in the legal work on the inuictment which is changed to avoid errors found in the former indictment by United States Judge Van Devanter.

This indictment is the third found against Senator Burton, and, should a demurrer to this be sustained it will be impossible to reindict him for his alleged offense in connection with the Rialto company, owing to the statute of limitation.

NO FEAR OF MASSACRE

Are Entertained at St. Petersburg as Rumored.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 11.—There is every reason to believe the fears of a massacre of Jews tonight at St. Petersburg and at Moscow are unfounded. The alarming reports look more like a campaign of a revolutionary extreme element to take advantage of the nervousness of the people and the authorities for purpose of terrorizing both into acquiescence in their demands for a national militia. The Jewish quarter of St. Petersburg has been heavily guarded since last night.

Notwithstanding the assurances of protection hundreds of Jews and many others are seeking safety in flight. All the trains leaving St. Petersburg for Finland are crowded. Many rich Jews hastily deposited their jewelry and other valuables in banks before leaving.

CLUB HOUSE FOR PANAMA

Washington, Nov. 10.—The Isthmian canal commission yesterday considered a letter from Chief Engineer Stevens, reporting the recent organization on the isthmus of the Cristobal club, composed of gold service employes and saying that it was probable that several other clubs of employes would be organized in the future.

On Mr. Stevens' suggestion the committee authorized the expenditure of not more than $7,000 for such clubs according to their size, the expenditure to be for buildings and the members to bear the expenses of furnishing.

PRINCE IS IN NEW YORK

Royally Welcomed by New York and North Atlantic Fleet

New York, Nov. 9.—Led by the flagship Drake with Rear Admiral Prince Louis, of Battenberg on the after bridge, the British squadron of six armored cruisers arrived in North river early today and came to anchor at intervals of about 400 yards headed up stream. This brought the flagship Drake and the Maine, Admiral Evans' flagship, within several hundred yards of each other off Seventy-ninth street. The combined squadrons formed a column that stretched from Forty-second to One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street.

In spite of the early hour thousands of people gathered in Riverside park to witness the arrival of the British squadron. Lined up to welcome the visitors were the twelve men-of-war of the North Atlantic fleet, the flower of the American navy. Rigged out in full dress, in honor of King Edward's birthday, the spotlessly white American ships never looked handsomer. From stem to stern in rainbow fashion was strung a line of flags of all colors. Flying at the fore of each man-of-war was the Stars and Stripes and at the main the union jack. The British ships were also dressed, flying the British flag at the fore and the American at the main.

New York has seldom witnessed a grander display of fighting ships. Beginning at Forty-second street, the festoon of flags seemed to wind over and under the eighteen men-of-war until it was lost to sight over the stern of the Maryland at anchor off One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street. The British ships are anchored in regular order, the flagship Drake first, and the Berwick, Bedford, Cornwall, Essex and Cumberland below her in the order named. Above the Drake is the Maine, Admiral Evans' flagship, and up the stream in the order named the battle ships Missouri, Kentucky and Kearsarge, Alabama, flagship of Rear Admiral Davis, Illinois, Iowa and Massachusetts and the armored cruisers West Virginia, flagship of Rear Admiral Brownson, and the Pennsylvania, Colorado and Maryland. There was a stiff breeze blowing, which set every bit of bunting flapping in spirited celebration of the king's birthday.

The first salute fired by the Drake from her anchorage in North river was 13 guns as Rear Admiral Evans, commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic fleet, went over the side after paying a special call on Prince Louis to congratulate him on the occasion of the sovereign's sixty-fourth birthday. Admiral Evans was accompanied by Rear Admirals Davis and Brownson.

As the Drake's first gun rang out a beautiful yacht, her white sides shining in the sunlight, steamed up the column of British ships. It was the President's yacht Mayflower from Annapolis, in command of Captain Cameron McR. Winslow. The Mayflower came to anchor in a berth between the battleship Kentucky and the New Jersey shore, 400 or 500 yards from the Yankton, the tender of the fleet which lies near the Maine.

The crowds along shore had doubled by noon when the first gun of the national salute of 21 guns boomed out in honor of the king's birthday. Before the last gun of the return salute had been fired the mighty column of men-of-war was shrouded in smoke. After lunch many visitors visited the ships. Admiral Evans having ordered that every possible facility be afforded for this purpose.

Admiral Prince Louis spent the morning making calls on the mayor and Rear Admiral Coghlan, commandant of the New York navy yard. These calls were returned this afternoon after which he attended a dinner given by the Association of British societies at which the commanding officers of the British and American ships were guests.

Considerable criticism is heard throughout the American fleet of the poor arrangements for landing along the New York side of the river. The matter is a source of keen embarrassment to the American officers, because of the care with which this sort of thing is looked after whenever an American ship visits British waters. This was a detail in the hands of the city authorities.

BOYCOTT NOT SERIOUS

Will Not Seriously Affect American Commerce

Washington, Nov. 13.—"The Chinese boycott on American goods certainly can not be carried to the exertme of seriously affecting our commerce in the Orient," declared Charles Denby, the new chief clerk of the state department, who recently completed a twenty years' official residence in China, and who arrived in Washington to assume his new office.

"When I left Pekin last March, there was no apparent dissatisfaction over the exclusion law, and there was no talk of a boycott," he said.

Mr. Denby said he could not believe the Chinese government or any of the progressive interests of that country would encourage such a movement.

"At the time I left Pekin," said he, "no nation of the world stood higher in China, among government and people, than the United States. Even then China was looking to President Roosevelt to bring an end to the war that was being conducted over its head, and personal advices I have received recently from there indicate great rejoicing among the Chinese over the results of the President's successful intervention for peace."

PAN-AMERICAN CONGRESS.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The diplomatic representatives of the South American republics to this country will decide on December 7 which country will be designated as the meeting place of the next Pan-American congress which is to assemble in 1907, according to decision taken in the last congress in Mexico City, in 1902.

Although no country has been mentioned so far for the honor of entertaining the delegates of all the American republics, it is very likely that Venezuela will be chosen and that Caracas will be the convention city.

SHIFT

If Your Food Fails to Sustain You, Change.

One sort of diet may make a person despondent, depressed and blue and a change to the kind of food the body demands will change the whole thing.

A young woman from Phil. says:

"For several years I kept in a run-down miserable sort of condition, was depressed and apprehensive of trouble. I lost flesh in a distressing way and seemed in a perpetual sort of dreamy nightmare. No one serious disease showed, but the "all-over" sickness was enough.

"Finally between the doctor and Father I was put on Grape-Nuts and cream as it was decided I must have nourishing food that the body could make use of.

"The wonderful change that came over me was not, like Jonah's gourd, the growth of a single night, and yet it came with a rapidity that astonished me. During the first week I gained several pounds in weight, my spirits improved, and the world began to look brighter and more worth while. And this has continued steadily, till now, after the use of Grape-Nuts for only a few weeks, I am perfectly well, feel splendidly, take a lively interest in everything, and am a changed person in every way." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

JEWS ARE SLAUGHTERED

In Fresh Outbreaks in Russia, Outside of Odessa.

Odessa, Nov. 9.—Authentic accounts received here from various points in Bessarabia show that the anti-Jewish outbreaks there followed the same lines as at Odessa, varying only in the number of vicitims.

At Kishineff, the disturbances were preceded by inflammatory speeches, gendarmes and city officials near the governor's house asserting that the Jews had attempted to take the life of the local bishop and intended to loot the treasury. The mob thus incited, started the bloody work. Carrying ikons and portraits of the emperor, the mob proceeded to Alexandravskaia, Puskinskai and Gostinkaya streets, devastating and pillaging unhindered. Attempts at self-defense were quelled by the troops. Ninety per cent of the killed and wounded were victims of bayonets and rifle bullets.

The looting was accompanied by atrocities similar to those witnessed at Odessa, and continued for two days. They stopped as soon as the governor received an order from St. Petersburg. Seventy Jews were killed and 120 were wounded. Order is now restored. A mob at Ismail, Bessarabia, burned alive eleven Jews who had hidden in a hayrick.

The town of Kalarasch, Bessarabia, was entirely devastated and burned. Fifty-nine Jews were killed or perished in the names and two hundred fled to neighboring villages where the peasants beat a number of them to death with cudgels and burned three Jews after drenching them with petroleum.

Cronstadt, Russia, Nov. 9.—The troops here have mutinied, and are pillaging the city. Firing is going on in the streets. The inhabitants are panic stricken, and are fleeing from the town.

London, Nov. 9.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Daily Telegraph asserts that Count Witte has been compelled to abandon his efforts to form a cabinet composed solely of Liberals and Reformists, and to fall back on experienced officials, whose first duty will be to extinguish the revolutionary conflagration by cashiering all those officials who by connivance or otherwise are responsible for the recent outrages and massacres. The correspondent says that General Trepoff, assistant minister of the interior, whose resignation Count Witte has repeatedly refused to accept, owing to his ability in keeping the forces of disorder in check, is now likely to insist uon retiring.

THOUSANDS ARE GIVEN

To the Fund for the Jewish Sufferers in Russia.

London, Nov. 13.—Pathetic scenes were witnessed last night at a gathering of 10,000 Jews of the east end of London in the great assemly hall at Mile End, where a memorial service was held for the Jews recently killed in Russia. The hall was draped in black and the majority of those in the audience wore emblems of mourning. At the chanting of the fifth chapter of Lamentations, almost all present burst into tears and mournful wailing.

Rabbi Schewzik in his sermon made an eloquent and touching appeal to Christians to come to the help of the Jews, who, he said, for 2,000 years had vainly protested against persecution and could hope for nothing unless the Christians out of their justice and charity endeavored to procure for them justice and freedom. In conclusion he suggested that all Jews go into deep mourning for a month and to vote the proceeds of their self-denial to the relief of their fellow sufferers in Russia.

Carnegie Contributes.

New York, Nov. 13.—It was announced last night that Andrew Carnegie has contributed a check for $10,000 for the relief of the Jews in Russia.

The clothing and merchant tailoring trade, it was announced last night, has subscribed $50,000 for the relief of the Jews in Russia.

$5,000 at Omaha.

Omaha, Nov. 13.—Nearly $5,000 was subscribed yesterday for the relief of Jews of Russia. Edward Rosewater, editor of the Omaha Bee, will forward the collection to Jacob Schiff of New York.

In Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Nov. 13.—At a largely attended Jewish mass meeting last night $1,700 was subscribed to the relief fund for victims of the Russian massacres.

Down in the South.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 13.—Almost $1,000 was contributed at a meeting yesterday for the Russian Jews. Rabbi Marx was elected chairman of the local organization.

$16,496 at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Nov. 13.—At a mass meeting of Jews yesterday afternoon to secure aid for the oppressed Jews of Russia, in less than an hour $15,496 was given to the cause. At another mass meeting $1,000 was contributed for the same purpose.

Subscribed at Milwaukee.

Milwaukee, Nov. 13.—Subscriptions of $1,500 were made yesterday toward aiding suffering Russian Jews.

Cincinnati Responds.

Cincinnati, Nov. 13.—At a meeting of Jewish citizens yesterday $6,000 was collected for the aid of Jewish families made destitute in Russia.

Likewise Louisville.

Louisville, Nov. 13. — Almost $4,000 was secured at a meeting yesterday for suffering Russian Jews.

Out in Iowa.

Des Moines, Ia., Nov. 13.—Jews of Des Moines at a mass meeting yesterday gave $1,500 for Jewish sufferers in Russia.

Chicago Increases Fund.

Chicago, Nov. 13.—Cash donations were received here last night for the Jews in Russia amounting to $2,000. This has been added to the fund of $13,000 raised Saturday.

Simon Wolf Gives $1,000.

Washington, Nov. 13.—Simon Wolf, of this city, as one of the members of the executive committee of the B'Nai B'Rith society, has telegraphed to Adolph Kraus, of Chicago, president of the B'Nai B'Rith, his consent to make a donation of $1,000 out of the treasury of the society for the relief of victims of Russian atrocities.

$1,800 From Kansas City.

Kansas City, Nov. 13.—At a meeting of orthodox Jews last night $1,800 was raised for the relief of their coreligionists in Russia.

Jews at Cleveland.

Cleveland, Nov. 13.—One thousand Jews of this city who attended a mass meeting in Forest street temple yesterday afternoon in memory of their brethren who have been killed in Russia, subscribed $541 to the fund for relief.

Amusement Money to Fund.

Pittsburg, Nov. 13.—The subscriptions for the Jewish benefit fund collected at the meeting here yesterday amounted to $9,500, and $3,500 in cash was collected. From smaller towns in the county $1,000 in cash was reported. It is the intention to swell the fund to $25,000 before December 1.

The big audience pledged itself to go into mourning for thirty days and to forego all luxuries and amusements and donate their savings to the relief of their brethren in Russia.

Congregations Contribute.

St. Joseph, Mo., Nov. 13.—Three Jewish congregations of St. Joseph yesterday raised $1,500 to be sent to the relief of Russian Jews.

Baltimore Gives $10,000.

Baltimore, Nov. 13.—At a largely attended meeting of the general committee appointed for the purpose of raising funds for the relief of the Jews of Russia, held in Oheb Shalom temple yesterday, over $10,000 was subscribed.

MUTINY HAS BROKEN OUT

In Rio De Janeiro Against the Brazilian Government.

New York, Nov. 9.—A Beunos Ayres cable dispatch to the Herald says:

A revolution has just broken out in Rio de Janeiro against the Brazilian government. It is both military and naval. The entire garrison of the capital has rebelled, and the squadron in the harbor has sided with the revolutionists, and threatens to bombard the city. Hundreds of persons have been killed in encounters in the street.

One dispatch says that the trouble began with a mutiny of the garrison of the fort of Santa Cruz, due to the ill treatment of a sergeant by the officer in command. Colonel Pedro Ino was arrested and Major Freire and an ensign were killed. Troops were sent there to quell the mutiny.

At the Brazilian legation there is no news of the outbreak, but Brazilian residents here say that a revolution would not surprise them, as the chiefs of the last revolutionary attempt were recently pardoned, the principal leader being Lauro Sodre, who was very active.

The mutineers in the fortress of Santa Cruz surrendered to the authorities this morning.

TREPOFF IS REMOVED

As Only Solution of Appeasing Popular Wrath.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 9.—3:50 p. m.—Both Count Witte and the emperor have made another surrender. General Trepoff has been removed from the powerful position which he occupied, that of governor-general of St. Petersburg and assistant minister of the interior, and Russia's premier has agreed to immediate universal suffrage.

Count Witte has been fully aware of the intense hatred General Trepoff's retention in office was causing, but he never questioned the sincerity of the governor-general's co-operation in the introduction of the new regime. Nevertheless, he recognized the necessity of Trepoff's removal and the governor-general himself agreed that only his retirement would appease the popular wrath.

The final obstacle was the emperor, who had come to believe that Trepoff was able to safeguard the life of himself and family, but his majesty at last yielded on the condition that Trepoff should become commandant of the palace, succeeding the late Lieutenant General Hesse, where his sole duty will be to take measures to protect the life of the emperor. The position of governor-general of St. Petersburg ends with Trepoff's retirement, but the place of commander of the imperial guard has been assumed by the Grand Duke Nicholas.

The series of consultations which Count Witte has been holding with M. Petrunkevitch, Prince Dolgoroukoff, Prince Eugene Troubetskoy and Professor Milinkoff, representing the constitutional democrats, and even with the representatives of the conservative wing of the Zemstvoists, Dmitri Shipoff, M. Guchkoff and Michael Stakovich, who left the Zemstvoi party last spring, convinced him that it was useless to hold out longer if he was to continue seeking to secure the sympathy of the parties of the center. He therefore practically promised an immediate extension of the suffrage to include all classes of the population.

The suffrage in the cities will be direct and among the peasants indirect through a single set of electors. Even upon these conditions, however, the constitutional democrats finally late last night decided definitely not to hold office in the present ministry. They take the high position that the ministry is only temporary, lasting until the national assembly or constituent assembly meets, and they refuse to accept office until it is demonstrated that they have the support of a majority.

Professor Millinkoff, in explaining their position to Count Witte, advised the latter to take a ready made constitution like that of Belgium to Peterhof, and insist that the emperor promulgate it. Dmitri Shipoff, Michael Stakovich and M. Guchkoff were present when Prince Troubetskoy informed Count Witte that in deference to the wishes and program of his colleagues it was impossible for him to take the portfolio of education.

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Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.
Self-re... ...our character and ... ...good results.

THURSDAY.
Sincerity is magnetic. Be sincere in your endeavors to be good. Be sincere in your friendships, sincere in the work that you perform. Avoid, by all means, the arts of a trifler.

There is nothing nobler in our career than to throw the resplendent mantle of forgiveness over those who have sinned.

FRIDAY.
Let there be light! not only in your eyes, but in your mind and in your heart; light enough to avoid all the temptations that surround you in countless form, and all the pitfalls on your march for noble achievements.

SATURDAY.
As long as there is life there is hope of betterment, provided betterment is aimed at. To better one's condition should be the motto of an earnest worker, and only to earnest workers success becomes natural.

SUNDAY.
To become truly noble you must practice righteousness in all the relations of life.

MONDAY.
To have power over yourself is one of the greatest achievements.

TUESDAY.
Aim with might and main to be always self-respecting and to become truly lovable, as self-respect and a loveable disposition are the seeds of true nobility and happiness.—Moritz Loth in The Monitor Magazine.

The Blessed Art of Forgetting

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Several women gathered together awaiting the arrival of a dilatory member of their group were telling laughable stories of embarrassing positions arising from a sudden lapse of memory with regard to a name. The most extreme case was that of one who stood hesitant and uncertain by the counter while endeavoring to give her address to a salesman to whom she was unknown. Cudgel her brain as she would, no glimmering idea of what she was called by friends or strangers in her own world came to her mind, and she could only stammer: "You must give me time to think!"

After the laugh caused by this recital had subsided, various theories were advanced to account for this almost universal failure. The multiplicity and variety of things which today enter into the life, not of men alone, but of women also was given as one cause. The rush of hurried and anxious thought upon the mental plane which is felt, even if not expressed in outward action, has, it was said, its share of influence. And finally, the habit of receiving superficial impressions which comes from attempting to crowd so much into every hour that the memory can only retain a blurred picture of what passes—a picture not vivid enough for a single part to be easily recalled at will, has, perhaps, more to do with it than anything else.

The discussion that followed as to the comparative force of these causes was interesting. It was agreed at last, that essentially they do not greatly differ, and might be summed up in the third. The result has been superficial memories, and the important question is as to the remedy.

Just here, a little woman who had, until now, been a listener, said with a good deal of earnestness: "Yes, we do need lessons in the art of remembering, but I think the need is just as great of a training in the art of forgetting."

"What do you mean?" questioned her companions wonderingly.

"Just what I say," she answered. "We fail as much one way as the other. Do not be surprised. Let me illustrate. While you were talking about the inconvenience of not being able to recall names, dates and events, I was miserable in utterly failing to banish from my mind something unpleasant that came to my ears this morning. It was nothing really vital, nothing that need affect my own life or that of those I love, and if I could have forgotten it entirely, my pleasure and profit in our meeting would have been far greater. But it was insistent, demanding my attention every other moment. I know I shall take it home with me, and it will be my close companion for the rest of the day, and Heaven only knows how much longer. It will annoy, even humiliate me, when it has really no intrinsic importance, and should have no place in my thoughts. You see, I have neither been trained nor have I trained myself in the 'art of forgetting.' When you come to think it over, I believe you will agree with me that what we really need is to acquire a habit of selecting what is worth remembering and holding it fast, while we drop out of our mind the things which are of no real moment, yet rouse our anger, give us pain, and end by warping our good impulses."

With this the conversation ended, but her words set more than one a-thinking along her line of reasoning. If her words were true, it was evident that the true art of remembering involves also the art of forgetting, although the necessity of that part of self-training is rarely considered. Carefully weighing the matter and one easily decides that the latter has most to do with the building of character, with the power to work toward the higher ideal, and finally, with our substantial happiness.

"If there is one grace more than another to be desired, it is the ability to forget unpleasant experiences," writes Jeanne G. Pennington in Today. "Very much of the pain we suffer is due to ultra-sensitiveness and unreadiness, unwillingness or incapacity to put aside some real or fancied injury."

This is well put and absolutely true.

Many of us hug to our hearts the belief that because we are extremely susceptible to censure or criticism, we are more highly developed, possess greater refinement of feeling than others, and are in every way more worthy of love and respect. Never was there a greater mistake. It is simply an expression of hurt self-love, and indulged in, weakens the character.

"Brooding over real or fancied injuries, over just or unjust criticism, allowing harsh or good-humored comment to sting us to anger, are only evidences that we have not reached that large and generous tolerance, that clearness of vision, which would enable us to see that nothing really matters only that we ourselves be true to our sense of right and duty. No one likes, no one enjoys being found fault with, but that is no reason for letting down the bars of self-control to admit coldness, doubt, suspicion, where love and good will ought to reign.

If, instead of cherishing resentment, we could only learn to look at once and always for the best in those with whom we have to do, life would mean vastly more of joy and peace and purposeful accomplishment. A rankling sense of wrong, brooded over, sees in the veriest trifles confirmation of what has not the slightest foundation in truth, and in these moments of anger we sometimes come to believe of those hitherto loved and trusted, things of which they are incapable.

For these reasons the art of forgetting is as vitally important as the art of remembering. When it is perfectly learned we shall find ourselves always ready to see that the things which once hurt and angered us were rarely of importance, being often the fruit of a passing mood or a possible misunderstanding. And we shall also look at the wounding criticism as a kindness if deserved; if undeserved, as a mistake that it were unworthy to resent.

To quote Miss Pennington once again, because she has so well expressed what I would say:

"When we stand in the shadow of the Borderland, and from the Larger Country the Light streams out illuminating the dark corners of our hearts, how small and petty seem these resentments, these bitternesses, these retaliations which we have permitted to discolor our lives and to rob of the joy of living. This joy is our birthright, but we can never experience it unless we so crowd our souls with love that there is no room left for joy or hates."

The Cozy Corner

THE WORK CLUB.

Since the opening of the Cozy Corner work club, several requests have been sent of the address of "Alice M. B.," at whose suggestion this work has been taken up. For very excellent reasons this address cannot be given, but any communications addressed to her, care of the Household editor, will be forwarded to her at once. It is a kindly thought, one quite in keeping with the usual feeling expressed by members of the Cozy Corney—and it has suggested to these friends that letters to the invalid member would be acceptable. There are several others who will also be helped by such attentions, and the editor will gladly forward all that are sent to her care.

THAT POPCORN STITCH.

I come to the Cozy Corner this morning to say how glad I am that it is "opened for the winter, and ready for business." I have missed the fancy work department very much, and have been taking other papers, simply because there was such a department in them. When it comes to meetings, especially for "papers" and letters on most any subject, I have to be excused, because I am not gifted in that way, but as for work meetings—I shall be on hand pretty often. This morning I have brought my "knitting," or rather my crochet work, so I can tell any who would like to know how to make the popcorn stitch that is used so much in making shawls, sweaters, etc.

First crochet a chain as long as your work requires—for a cape you will need 100 stitches. As the popcorn stitch is to be made on the same side of the work all of the time, you must break the thread at the end of each row and begin the next row at the same end as the first.

After making the chain for the beginning, make one plain stitch in the chain, take up the next stitch and keep it on the needle, crochet three chains and pull the fourth stitch through the first and fourth.

This makes the "popcorn." To make a cape, cut a pattern of a yoke about five inches deep, that will fit around the neck and shoulders of the person for whom the cape is intended, and make rows enough of the popcorns to cover this paper pattern, widening when it is necessary, and be sure to break the thread at the end of each row.

When this is done, begin at the bottom of the yoke and crochet in long crochet across the 80 popcorns that will be the bottom of the yoke, making 160 stitches. Make five rows, putting a long stitch in each stitch of the previous row. Then go back to the bottom of the yoke and put four long stitches between the first and second stitches of the first foundation row, one stitch between the next two and four long between the next two. Make six rows of this and finish with a row of popcorns. Turn back the top corners of the yoke and crochet around the yoke at the neck for a finish. Line the yoke with china silk and finish the cape with bows and ties of ribbon.

You will need one pound of Shetland floss to make this cape. It is real easy to do, and makes a nice, comfortable cape.—Aunt Patty.

CONTRACTS SHOULD BE KEPT.

Dear Friends:—I come to the Cozy Corner club this morning not to work—for I haven't anything I can carry away from home today—but because I thought there would be a good many present, and I wanted to say that we—as country women—are not all like the ones who entertained Mrs. Reynolds. We keep our contracts with city people the same as we expect them to keep theirs with us, and it is a few who do not respect their promisese who give the unpleasant opinion some people have of us, and judge all country women by these samples. If we take boarders let us treat them as such—even when they want the "privileges of the family," as so many do.

For us—the ladies of the C. C. C.—let show to "whoever it may concern," that we always keep our promises, even when we are sometimes sorry we made them.—"Spitfire."

GOOD ADVICE TO "YOUNG MOTHER."

When I was a "young mother," our family doctor said to me: "If you let that baby get sick I will not promise to make it well." He impressed upon me very strongly that there were only two causes of baby sickness, providing it was born healthy—excepting, of course, contagious diseases—and these causes were exposure to the cold and improper diet.

I have seen mothers allow little children to eat green fruit because—"the poor little thing cried for it." Supposing the child cried for a live coal of fire, would she be apt to give it to him? And the coal of fire would do no more harm, if as much, as the green fruit would.

For Alice M. B., I would suggest that she procure some stamped pillow covers and embroider them. These pillows sell better than most any other article of fancy work.

As there is seldom any great reform brought about without previous agitation, it may be that we shall revolutionize society methods if we continue talking about the treatment Mrs. Reynolds received and about "Tainted Money." I only wish that all who have plenty of money—tainted and otherwise—would use it to "do all the good in all the ways they can."

MARGARET ALICE SIMS.

THE LADIES' WORLD

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A CHINESE WOMAN'S MISSION TO HER PEOPLE.

Yamei Kin is a Chinese woman who has already been hailed as a second Aspasia. Awhile ago she came to America to live and look about her and learn. Now she is going back to China to live and look about her and see how she can best use what she has learned, writes James Kay Macgregor in the November Craftsman.

Men's heads have come off in China for less than Yamei Kin proposes to do; for with half a world between her and the dragon throne she frankly avows a purpose of helping to shape the destiny of China. It may be, as Yamei Kin avers, that the empress dowager is less constrained by hidebound conservatism than we think, but it is none the less true that she and her counselors are jealous of their prerogative and have hurried into a limbo more or less final many who have presumed too far.

For any other woman than Yamei Kin, then, this purpose might sound over-bold. But Yamei Kin is no ordinary woman. To begin with, she is a woman of rare mental gifts. Added to this she has had rare advantages of education and still more rare opportunities to further her education by observation and intimate study of conditions not only in her own country, but in Japan and America. She has a natural charm of manner combined with the art of the politician and the tact of the diplomat. Those who know Yamei Kin best would doubt least the outcome of her purpose.

Fate has dealt whimsically with Yamei Kin. In the beginning she was given parents who dared think their own thoughts in China a half century ago. Her father was one of the early converts to Christianity, though Yamei Kin herself has gone back to the teachings of Confucius. Her mother, a little-foot woman, had the unusual advantage of seminary education, and flew in the face of Chinese tradition by choosing her own husband.

They were people of the mandarin class, the division of brain-workers which constitutes the aristocracy of China. Yamei was left an orphan at the age of two years and was adopted by the late Dr. D. B. McCartee and his wife, American missionaries, who had been friends of the little one's parents.

Her foster parents took the greatest care with the child's education, and were wise enough not to Americanize her too much. She did not have to give up her chopsticks for knife and fork. She was allowed to wear her hair oiled flat in front and in shiny braids behind, and run about in the quaint little embroidered breeches of Chinese girlhood. And before she was taught any of the English branches she was given the regular course in the Chinese classics and a course of study in Japan. Then they brought her to America to complete her education, for it had been decided that she should study medicine. She was still young to enter college when she came to the United States, so she took a course in a preparatory school before entering the Woman's Medical College of New York, which is affiliated with Cornell.

DR. YAMEI KIN AT HOME.
—From The Craftsman.

"I did not exactly choose my profession," says Dr. Kin. "It was the result of my study of natural sciences, in which I became interested through my foster father's researches."

She says this as though it were a common enough thing for a Chinese girl in her teens to dabble in sciences. She admits it was something new for a Chinese woman to take a degree, and indeed Dr. Kin was the first one to do it, and but at a time when there were very few American women in the professions. She has graduated at the very earliest age at which a diploma could be granted by the college.

After a couple of years spent in special courses in Philadelphia and Washington, Yamei Kin returned to China with a well-earned M. D. to her name, there to compete with practitioners of the Oriental school, who to this day dose their patients with decoctions of pulverized spiders and lizards and tiger's teeth.

Her medical practice brought her into close touch with her own people, and she was now competent to draw comparisons between what she found there and what she had found here. Yamei Kin has a sense of humor as keen as a razor's mind and a mind wholly free from prejudice. So fairly has her education been divided between east and west that she has two distinct, antipodal viewpoints. With the Oriental half of her she finds much to smile at, much to condemn, in us of the west. With the western half of her she finds much to smile at, much to deplore, in her own country. With his conviction she came again to America, this time not to study books, but people and things, to observe more closely the conditions of western life.

And she has found that she can give some knowledge while she gets. Already she has done much to give Americans an appreciation of a civilization which antedates their own by so many centuries—yet which, from being too little understood is often undervalued. She began by giving talks before women's clubs in San Francisco and other western cities on the picturesque side of China, the home life, the arts, the literature, the religion of the Chinese. Gradually she found a larger audience, an ever-broadening interest. From San Francisco she went to Chicago, Boston, New York, where she gave talks in private houses and before serious-minded clubs and educational leagues, where people were more interested in hearing of the problems than of the pretty things of China.

Bits of Knowledge

We all seem to wish for a long life The Bulgarians have a preparation of curdled milk that they claim to be the true elixir of life, and it is being tested by scientists in different countries. As yet its effectiveness has not been proved.

A California man is convinced that eggs, properly electrified, constitute the "elixir." Coils of electric wire were placed around the nests when the hens went to lay and the current turned on. It is claimed that these eggs, when eaten, acted like a tonic upon the eater. But what if the hen should make a false step in leaving the nest and connect with a live wire? She would not be likely to find it the "elixir of life," now, would she?

Still another "plan" for a long life is suggested by a speaker at a meeting in Chicago. She said—for this was a lady—that it was the "thought of death and its effect upon the physical body" that caused people to grow old and die much before their time, and advises those who would live long to "keep a picture of youth constantly before their eyes."

Anyone not satisfied with either of these ways for prolonging their days upon earth, will find further—but very different—means, in the fifth of a series of rules for governing the conduct of men, given some time ago by a man named Moses.

Potato water will also remove warts from the hands; even the most stubborn cases of "seed" warts will yield to this treatment. Wash the hands several times a day in the water in which potatoes have been boiled, allowing it to dry on the hands, and the warts will disappear very soon. It is said that raw potato scraped and applied to warts will produce the same effect.

If a large, white potato is grated and a quart of luke-warm water poured over it, and after standing for a couple of hours, the water is strained off, the finest fabrics and most delicate colors can be washed without injury. Wash and rinse exactly as if soap were used.

Artists recommend the use of a raw potato to clean an oil painting which has become dirty or discolored. Cut a slice from the end of a potato and, commencing at a corner of the picture, rub the surface; as fast as the potato is discolored, remove a thin slice and proceed with the work until the whole surface has been cleaned. Then wipe the picture with a clean, soft cloth and it will be found to be quite clean and the paints not injured—simply clean.

All good housekeepers know the value of using the water in which the potatoes for dinner were boiled, in making the sponge for bread. The bread made with this is whiter, lighter and more nutritious than when clear water is used in the mixing of the sponge.

"The world is full of hopeless failures that could have been successes had they devoted to real work one-half the energy devoted to complaining, and looking for 'something better.'

For those who are "worn out and can't sleep nights" here is a recipe for a soothing, sleep-promoting bath that has never yet failed to give restful, refreshing slumber to those who have tried it: Four ounces of sea salt (this can be procured from any reliable druggist, 2 ounces spirits of ammonia, 2 ounces spirits of camphor, 8 ounces of alcohol and sufficient hot water to make a full quart of liquid. Dissolve the salt in the water and let it stand until cool. Pour into the alcohol the spirits of ammonia and camphor, add the salt water and mix thoroughly. Bottle for use. Wet a sponge with this mixture wet over the surface of the body and rub well until the skin glows.

To clean the case of a piano—or any piece of furniture, have a basin filled with tepid water, a piece of white castile soap and several pieces of old canton flannel. Wet a piece of the flannel, rub it on the soap and apply to the wood, rubbing a small space at a time. Then with another piece of cloth, wet in clear water, go over the same place to remove all soap, and finally, with a dry cloth dry the wood thoroughly.

The work must be done rapidly so only a small surface should be attempted at a time. Finish, after all is washed with a polishing with a dry cloth or a chamois, which is better. The keys can be cleaned with pumice stone.

THE COOK.

Mrs. F. S. Sims sends the following copy of the recipe for a cake that was recently asked for in The Blade. For her kindness and trouble she will please accept the thanks of the Blade Cook:

Heavenly Cake.

Make a cake batter of three-fourths pound of butter, yolks of four eggs, four tablespoonfuls granulated sugar, one pint of flour and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in three layer cake tins, spreading each layer before baking with a mixture of the beaten whites of the eggs, sugar, cinnamon and finely chopped almond meats. When baked spread the layers with currant jelly, whipped cream and dessicated cocoanut. Leave the top of the cake with only the almonds and sugar. Eaten hot or cold, this is delicious.

Garnish for the Thanksgiving Bird.

Shell and blanch a quart of chestnuts and cook in salted water until very tender; press through a sieve and to each cupful add one egg, a little salt, pepper, celery salt and onion juice. Make into little balls, roll in fine breadcrumbs and fry till brown in deep fat. Serve as a garnish around the turkey.

Baked Onions.

Remove the peel from onions and take out a little of the center. Make a filling of sausage meat, breadcrumbs, a little butter and the bits of onion that have been removed from the centers. Place each onion in a paper case, or a small cup, fill the centers with the mixture and bake in a hot oven until the onion is tender. If you have a roast instead of a turkey on Thanksgiving day, these baked onions will be just the thing to serve with it.

When you roast your turkey or chicken, put it in the pan with the breast down; this will cause the juices of the bird to be held in the white meat, making what is usually dry, moist and tender.

Make your cranberry jelly now so you will not have to do it later when you are rushed with Thanksgiving preparations.

The same advice prevails in regard to mince meat. It should stand three or four weeks before it is used, to be at its best, and when you are making it, make a quantity large enough to last over Christmas.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Dear Miss Prudence, I can answer your question "why?" only for myself, and it is this: I have thought often, and written four times, and each time upon reading the letter have destroyed it because it sounded so simple and so silly that I would not send it, but when I went to school, on Friday afternoons, there were often those who were absent, or who "forgot" to come prepared, and then I came in handy to fill the vacancies so made, so now I have thought that maybe you can use me for the same purpose—to fill in—even though my letters may not be good for aught else. (I'm good sized, you know, and can "fill" a considerable space.)

You will see by the heading of this letter that we are back in Vermont again; we came in June. On our way we visited Niagara Falls and other places of interest, being four days on our journey and in all that time we did not see any M. G. R. badges but our own. Is it possible that we are the only ones who wear it?

I think I can hear some of you saying something about "a rolling stone gathering no moss," but I assure you that the dampness and cold that seem necessary for the growth of moss, is not good for the rheumatism which still holds me in its grip while living in Iowa, and while moss may be good, I know the rheumatism is—BAD.

I am never missed from the M. G. R., but why is it that when anyone can write such good letters as New England Girl, Em T. Head, Zack Stubbs, Sun Flower Kid and others—why is it, I repeat that there is a week that they do not write? I am sure if I could write such letters as theirs, you would hear from me every week.

I suppose this will remind you of the conundrum— "which is the worst, a person who can sing and won't, or one who can't sing and will persist in trying to?" I think the last mentioned, and so will say goodby.—"Isabel."

Miss Prudence wishes to say that she has yet—in all of our acquantance—to find one of Isabel's letters "silly or simple," or anything but good, and has often wondered why her girl had come so seldom. As to why "Sunflower Kid" does not come—well you will remember what happened to him about the time of our reception; he will come again as soon as he can, are certain, as his excuse is like that mentioned in the Bible—Luke 14-16.

"Em. T. Head" never stays away from the M. G. R. without an excellent reason, and as for "Zack Stubbs," he excuses his late absence thus:

I know it would be quite a strain on the membership of the M. G. R., but I thought they would recover within a week or two, or I would never have consented to it. I refer to my playing in the M. G. R. band at the reception. I only expected to sit on the platform and look important, and, maybe, give an occasional toot on my horn, but when I got hold of that instrument of sound the boyish desire to make a noise (supposed to have been "deceased" long ago) sprang up within me, and I just had to blow with all my might. But it is all over now, and I'll promise to never do so again, if the misters and misses will take the cotton out of their ears and come back to us again.

I remember—and all the members of my family remember—when I was a small boy I became the proud possessor of an accordion. There were many merry days at our house then, but much rejoicing when finally the bellows of the thing burst, and the music (?) ceased.

I think "Cleo Davis'" method of writing letters to those who need cheer, help or suggestions, an excellent one, and it would be difficult to realize the good we might do if all would take up this work. Do not, think because you may not be brilliant at writing, or cannot write long letters that you cannot join this writers' club. Short, newsy, personal letters are often more enjoyable than any other kind. "Do your best and leave the rest," is a very good motto at all times.

Just a word more—how we all have envied "New England Girl" her trip to Toledo and her "personal" visit with our own Miss Prudence; I only hope "Mrs. New England" won't be too proud of it to think her M. G. R. work is finished.—"Zack Stubbs."

It is but a short time since I visited the M. G. R. before, but I want to send you a description of one of my October walks.

All day long the busy hum of the school room, the rustle of falling leaves, and the chatter of the squirrels as they settled their accounts before going into winter quarters, had combined to make me drowsy. After saying good night to the fourteenth-and-last-pupil, and stepped out of the door to take my three-mile walk home, the drowsy feelings disappeared.

The frost in the air made me step briskly as I walked along between rows of trees decked out in the brightest of crimson and orange, scarlet and all shades of yellow and green, like Indian warriors in their war paint.

As I emerge from the woods I see a beautiful sight; the rows of "warrior trees" have marched down the hill to the very edge of the pond, and seem to bend to gaze upon their reflections in the crystal waters of Cripple Pond.

I hasten onward, and at last pause on the bridge to rest. Close by me is a huge elm tree that might have been tall and graceful but for its habit of continually bending down to admire itself in the waters, through which its luck has gained a very unsightly curve. Any vain girls in the M. G. R.?—"if any such there be"—will please look for a moral in this.

Now over the hill, past wigwams of corn awaiting the coming of the huskers, past farm yards full of lowing cattle waiting patiently for the milk maids, and on, and on, through beautiful scenes of all kinds, until at last the dear home appears. The sun has gone down but there in the window, is the light that assures me of a welcome, and then I am at home with my dearest and best.—"Mignonette."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

"The superficial reading of even good things will injure the mind's efficiency for doing good work. No good reading can be accomplished without concentrated thought. The mind must be focussed to grasp a principle, to hold a new thought, to reflect, to analyze, to compare."

"It is a dangerous point in any man's career when he feels sure of his position, or his fame. Over-confidence is the first sign of a decline, the first symptom of deterioration. We do our best work when we are struggling for our position, when we are trying with all our might to gain our ambition, to attain that for which the heart is longing."

Old Dr. Samuel Johnson, who has been held up as a model of wit and wisdom, is credited with saying that: "One cannot love lumps of flesh, and little babies are nothing more." Not much to his credit is it, mothers and fathers of the "smartest baby in the world?"

Banner Puzzlers

FOR AUG.

New Work..... Buckeye Jr.
Solutions..... W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was one of the most distinguished preachers of the Independent body in England, and was born at Newcastle-on-Tyne in 1798. After officiating as clergyman in Newport, Isle of Wight, he removed to London in 1829 where he soon acquired great popularity. The hall which he at first occupied becoming too small for his audiences, Weighhouse Chapel, near London bridge, was erected for him in 1833. An address delivered by him at the inauguration of this chapel, in which certain expressions were used that were against the influence of the English church, brought him into notoriety from the replies it called forth from the English clergy, including the Bishop of London. As a preacher he was remarkable, less as an orator than for breadth of view, originality of thought and force of expression. He was the author of many religious works. He died in 1874.

BELLE MOORE.

2.—HIDDEN CITIES.

1.—Sarah is spending a week at Royale Isle.
2.—We have nothing but tea to drink today.
3.—The mink is in its den very little through the night.
4.—We will have Halan sing a solo.
5.—The D. Well & Co. hoes are the best on the market.
6.—I cannot do very much, but will do all I can.
7.—Did Estella cross every "T" in her composition?
8.—Mother bought Helen a new dress.
9.—The time has been when there was but one donkey west of the Mississippi.
10.—I was in the First ward more than two hours.

EMERY.

3.—HOUR-GLASS.

1 X X X X X 2
X X X
X
X X X
3 X X X X X 4

1.—A saying established by long use.
2.—To excavate.
3.—A vowel.
4.—A domestic animal.
5.—To worship.

From 1 to 2, from 1 to 4, from 3 to 2 all read alike.

HAWKEYE.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A garrison of 800 men have food enough to last them 60 days allowing each man 2 lbs. per day. After 20 days a detachment of 200 men leave. How long will the remaining provisions supply the men that are left?

ANNA ALICE.

5.—QUERY.

Who knows anything to tell us about the "Bird-Catching Spider"?

ARACHNE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"But there be words can ne'er be unsaid,
And deeds can ne'er be undone;
Except perhaps in another world,
Where life's once more begun.
And maybe some time in the time to come,
When a few more years are sped,
We'll love again as we used to love,
In the house where we were wed."

FANNY FERN

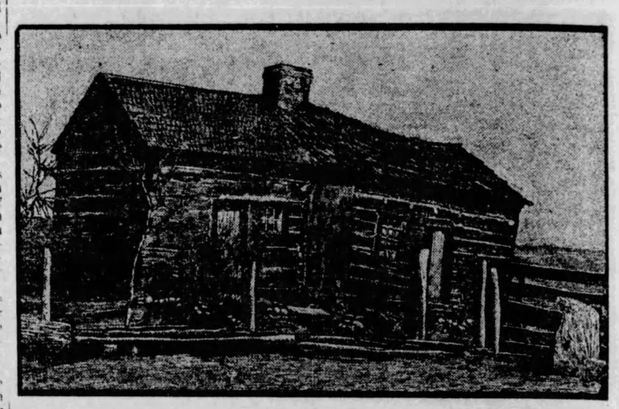
Answers to Puzzles of November 2.

1.—Sir Walter Isaac Isaac Newton.
2.—27 little boys in a class.
3.—Words of nine letters and nine meanings: Primate, carbon, hexagon, decimal, alkali, Olympic, vantage, Zingara, Princess Alice.

A President's Boyhood

As Abraham had been only seven years old when he left Kentucky, the little beginnings he learned in the schools kept by Riney and Hazel in that state must have been very slight, probably only his alphabet, or at most only three or four pages of Webster's "Elementary Spellingbook." The multiplication table was still a mystery to him, and he could read or write only the words he spelled. His first two years in Indiana seem to have passed without schooling of any sort, and the school he attended shortly after coming under the care of his stepmother was of the simplest kind, for the Pigeon Creek settlement numbered only eight or ten poor families, and they lived deep in the forest, where, even if they had had the money for such luxuries, it would have been impossible to buy books, slates, pens, ink or paper. It is worthy of note, however, that in our western country, even under such difficulties, a school house was one of the first buildings to rise in every frontier settlement. Abraham's second school in Indiana was held when he was fourteen years old, and the third in his seventeenth year.

By that time he had more books and better teachers, but he had to walk four or five miles to reach them. We know that he learned to write, and was provided with pen, ink and a copy book—a very small supply of writing paper, for copies have been printed of several scraps on which he carefully wrote down tables of long measure, land measure and dry measure, as well as examples in multiplication and compound division, from his arithmetic. He was never able to go to school again after this time, and though the instruction he received from his five teachers—two in Kentucky and three in Indiana—was extended over a period of nine years, it must be remembered that it made up in all less than one twelvemonth; "that the aggregate of all his schooling did not amount to one year." The fact that he received this instruction, as he himself said, "by littles," was doubtless an advantage. A lazy or indifferent boy would of course have forgotten what was taught him at one time before he had opportunity at another; but Abraham was neither indifferent nor lazy, and these widely separated fragments of instruction were precious steps to self-help. He pursued his studies with very unusual purpose and determination, not only to understand them at the moment, but to fix them firmly in his mind. His early companions all agree that he employed every spare moment in keeping on with some one of his studies. His stepmother tells us that when he came across a passage that struck him, he would write it down on boards if he had no paper, and keep it there until he did get paper.



THE LINCOLN HOME, IN ILLINOIS, WHERE ABRAHAM LAST SAW HIS FATHER.
—Copyright, 1892, Harper & Brothers.

Then he would rewrite it, look at it, repeat it. He had a copy book, a kind of scrap-book, in which he put down all things, and thus preserved them. He spent long evenings doing sums on the fire shovel. Iron fire shovels were a rarity among pioneers. Instead they used a broad, thin clapboard with one end narrowed to a handle, arranging with this the piles of coals upon the hearth, over which they set their "skillet" and "oven" to do their cooking. It was on such a wooden shovel that Abraham worked his sums by the flickering firelight, making his figures with a piece of charcoal, and when the shovel was all covered, taking a drawing knife and shaving it off clean again.

The hours that he was able to devote to his penmanship, his reading and his arithmetic were by no means many; for, save for the short time that he was actually in school, he was, during all these years, laboring hard on his father's farm, or hiring his youthful strength to neighbors who had need of help in the work of field or forest. In pursuit of his knowledge he was on an up-hill path; yet in spite of all obstacles he worked his way to so much of an education as placed him far ahead of his schoolmates and quickly abreast of his various teachers. He borrowed every book in the neighborhood. The list is a short one: Robinson Crusoe, Aesop's Fables, Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, Weems' Life of Washington, and a History of the United States. When everything else had been read, he resolutely began on the Revised Statutes of Indiana, which Dave Turnham, the constable, had in daily use, but permitted him to come to his house and read.—Helen Nicolay's The Boys' Life of Abraham Lincoln in November St. Nicholas.

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

I chose him out from all the rest—
My Tom—he had three lovely brothers;
But—well—he seemed to like me best
Of all the girls. Oh! there were others
That wanted him, but, somehow, he,
Right from the first kept after me.

He was splendid! Big and kind
And calm, and full of mischief very,
A romp seemed always to his mind,
While I was rather prim than merry.
Yet when he was my own, I felt
How fond a lover near me dwelt.

Alas! There came a time of change;
He cared no more for home or quiet.
His moods were reckless, wild and strange;
Night after night he spent in riot,
Returning when the dawnlight came,
Quite heedless of reproach or blame.

And so it went, till months were past.
I was too proud to bang or beat him,
Or pull his whiskers—yet, at last,
He left me. Now I sometimes meet him,
He has grown ugly, old and fat—
My handsome Maltese Thomas cat.

—From The Pilgrim for November.

Chat.

The solution sent by Milton to his problem answered today is this:

At the rate and time given, A has traveled 60 miles in the 10 hours, and B has traveled 50 miles; 50 miles is the hypothenuse of an oblong parallelogram whose sides are to each other as 1 to 2, therefore (1 squared) plus (2 squared) equals 5 (1 squared) equals 2,500; 1 and 2 representing the units of these factors), therefore, 5 (the factors) equals 2,500' 1 (representing the length of a line extending from the point to which B traveled, to a point on the line that A traveled, at a right angle to this line); 2,500 divided by 5 equals 500; the sq. of this line drawn at right angles on the line traveled by A to the point to which B traveled, and the sq. rt. of 500 or 22.3+ is the length of this line; 22.3+2 is 44.6+ distance from A's starting point to this point; 60 minus 44.6+ equals 15.4+ distance from this point to terminus of A's travels. Then the sq. of 22.3+ plus the sq. of 15.4+ equals 735.45+, whose sq. rt. equals 27.1+ mi.

Mrs. R. E. Welch, Buckeye Jr., Lewis Anderson, Pauline and W. P. E. were the faithful ones at the 'Cademy this morning.

Mrs. R. E. Welch, in sending in the answer to the "Who Was He" of October 19, writes:

"Perhaps you will hardly think it fair for me to answer this puzzle, when I tell you that 'John Brown' was own cousin to my father, who was also a John Brown, son of Frederick Brown. I wonder how many Browns will answer, and if you will kindly publish their names if they claim relationship?"

No more Browns have come "marching" to date, but if they do they will be duly noted.

In puzzle No. 2 October 19 "a girl's name" may translate "Mary Ann," etc., were all right, but only one pupil, [illegible] thought as the author intended it "Edna."

PONY and COMPLETE OUTFIT FREE

ANY BOY or GIRL, 14 years old or less, can learn how they can have my private pet PONY "Bob" with his elegant rubber-tired PONY CART and finely Custom-made HARNESS delivered at their door without a cent of cost. I will pay all transportation charges myself. I do not want a single cent of your money. "BOB" with his PONY CART and HARNESS, just as I shall deliver him, is easily worth $200.00. I will send you full particulars showing you that there are absolutely no blanks. If you wish the PONY and complete OUTFIT delivered to you, all charges prepaid, address a postal asking for full particulars how to secure him, to CHARLES E. ELLIS, PONY Dept., 24 North William St., New York City, N. Y.

NEW YORK LIFE BARRED

In Missouri by Order of State Superintendent of Insurance.

Jefferson City, Mo., Nov. 9.—W. D. Vandiver, state superintendent of insurance, last night suspended the certificate of authority of the New York Life Insurance company to do business in this state.

Following is the order in full:

Notice is hereby given that whereas information in my possession and verified by examination of the official stenographer's report of the recent examination of the officers of the New York Life Insurance company, of New York, by the legislative investigating committee of the state of New York, gives me reasonable cause to suspect, and I do suspect and believe, that the funds of the said company have been impaired by the diversion of large sums of money for illegal and wrongful purposes, and that the further continuance of the said New York Life Insurance company, in the writing of life insurance in this state, under its present managements, is hazardous to the public and to those holding its policies. Therefore, I, W. D. Vandiver, superintendent of the insurance department of the state of Missouri, have this day suspended the certificate of authority heretofore granted to said company to do the business of writing life insurance in this state.

"It is further ordered that a copy of this action and notice be published once a week for four weeks consecutively in the St. Louis Republic, a newspaper published in the city of St. Louis.

"Done by authority in me vested under the laws of this state. Witness my hand and seal of the insurance department of the state of Missouri this eighth day of November, A. D. 1905.

(Signed.) "W. D. VANDIVER,
"Superintendent of the Insurance Department of the State of Missouri."

St. Louis, Nov. 9.—Notwithstanding State Superintendent of Insurance Vandiver last night officially suspended the certificate of authority of the New York Life Insurance company under which it was licensed to transact business in Missouri, it was stated at the St. Louis offices of the insurance company in question that no attention was being paid to the order suspending its license.

The private secretary of Hamilton Cooke, inspector of agencies, who said that she was empowered to speak for Mr. Cooke, said to the Associated Press:

"We are doing business at the old stand. We are soliciting insurance just as energetically as we ever did, and we are going to continue to do so."

Kansas City, Nov. 9.—At the local offices of the New York Life Insurance company today it was stated that no official notice of Superintendent Vandiver's order suspending the company's license had been received, and that business was being conducted as usual.

WARNER WAS BANQUETED

At Kansas City—First Republican Senator Since 1869.

Kansas City, Nov. 9.—United States Senator Warner, elect, the first Republican to be elected to the senate from Missouri since Carl Schurz, in 1869, last night was a guest of honor at a farewell banquet at the Midland hotel. Six hundred Republicans from Missouri and Kansas attended, and toasts were responded to by several prominent politicians of Missouri. Gardiner Lathrop, of Chicago, general counsel of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railway, was toastmaster.

TAFT SOUGHT OCCASION

Dick Read Speech Denouncing Cox Before It Was Delivered.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 9.—Now that the election is over the secret history of the Taft speech is out.

It seems that immediately upon landing on American shores after his foreign trip Secretary Taft wired to a certain national Republican leader asking him to make arrangements so as to permit him (Taft) to make one speech in Ohio during the campaign. He specified that he wanted to deliver it in some other city than Cincinnati. However, before the gentleman could attend to it Secretary Taft arrived in Washington and upon meeting General Dick, chairman of the Ohio Republican campaign committee, arrangements were made by him personally, and after some deliberation, Akron was chosen.

About ten days previous to delivering the speech Secretary Taft summoned General Dick to him and said: "I want to be fair with you, and therefore will submit to you a copy of the remarks which I propose to make at Akron."

After perusing the speech, General Dick is reported as saying: "Well, let her go." And she went.

METHODIST BISHOP DEAD

Stephen M. Merrill of Chicago Passes Away at Keyport, N. J.

New York, Nov. 13. — The death of Bishop Stephen M. Merrill, Methodist Episcopal bishop of Chicago, was announced here today through a telegram received by the Methodist book concern of this city. Bishop Merrill died at 11:10 last night of paralysis of the heart while at Keyport, N. J.

Cheap Winter Trips

On November 21st and December 5th and 19th excursion tickets will be on sale via the Missouri, Kansas & Texas R'y to all points in Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas at **less than one fare rates.** Good 21 days for return with stop-overs going or returning.

Or, if you want a longer limit, buy a Winter Tourist ticket to Dallas, Ft. Worth, Houston, Galveston, San Antonio or Corpus Christi, Texas. Tickets on sale **daily**, good until June 1st, 1906.

For Work or Play

the Southwest is a land of delightful surprises. Here are openings for the farmer, the artisan and the capitalist. Vast areas of fertile land only await men like you to make them yield abundant crops. There are openings for mills, small stores and manufacturing plants, newspapers, lumber yards, etc. Wages are high and skilled and ordinary labor is in demand. There is a great opportunity here for young men.

The sunny winter weather and the dry, invigorating air of south Texas make it a veritable winter play-ground for the sightseer and the invalid. It is possible to spend most of each day, from November to May, out doors, in pursuit of health and recreation.

THE M K & T LINE — This should interest you. The exceptionally low rates and the excellent train service via the M. K. & T. Ry., insure a trip of small cost and not of tiresome length. If you are thinking of going Southwest I want you to write to me because I know I can help you in planning your trip. I can give you valuable information as to locations and business chances, about the charm of the Winter resorts. Ask for my free book, "The Coming Country." Address

E. D. COURTNEY,
Dist. Pass. and Immigration Agent.
5 Jackson Place,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

POWER OF AKRON SPEECH

It Is Held Responsible for Overthrow of Cox and Defeat of Republican State Ticket.

Columbus, O., Nov. 9.—William Howard Taft has become the central figure in the Republican party in Ohio, writes the Columbus correspondent to the Cleveland Leader.

Leading Republicans of the state, who have been allied with the old organization, declare that it is up to Secretary Taft to become the party leader in Ohio and stand for either the gubernatorial nomination or the nomination for president in 1908.

They declare that Secretary Taft's speech at Akron denouncing bossism was the principal cause for the Republican slump, and that as he came into the state and made the issue which has dethroned Boss Cox and made Senator Dick and Governor Herrick useless as leaders of the party organization, it is his duty to assume the responsibility of leadership and give Republicans of Ohio a new deal along Rooseveltian lines.

It is declared that the so-called party organization has been smashed by the election of Tuesday, and that the time for the new deal, in which new men are to be brought to the front, is now here.

These sentiments were uttered at Republican headquarters today by men high in the councils of the party and who have been closely allied with the organization.

Wheelhorse Republicans say Foraker is impossible as a leader, as well as Dick and Herrick, and they want Taft at the front. They say they are ready to follow his leadership and build up the party as Roosevelt would have it, with the people always in control.

Chairman Elmer Dover, of the Republican national committee, who came to Ohio to vote, was in Columbus yesterday, and while at Republican headquarters said that in the elections of Tuesday in this and other states no national issues were involved.

SMOOT IS GIVEN A CALL

For His Actions During the Salt Lake City Campaign.

Salt ake City, Utah, Nov. 10.—Senator Reed Smoot is declared to have been given a "dressing down" at the meeting of the Mormon apostles in the Temple for his course in the city campaign. President Smith is said to have openly attacked Smoot, telling him that his political manipulation had done more to disgrace the church than anything that had happened for years. Smoot, according to reports, replied by saying that Smith's testimony in the Smoot investigation at Washington and his open polygamy had aroused more feeling against the church than anything else.

The Gentiles, encouraged by their victory in this city, are now counting on carrying the state at the next general election. They say that 25,000 more votes will give them a majority and are looking to get them through the introduction of promised industrial enterprises in the state.

$27,000 REWARD OFFERED

In New York for Proof of Election Frauds.

New York, Nov. 10.—Attorney General Julius Mayer, before leaving his office after midnight this morning, arranged to appear before a magistrate in the criminal courts building today to prosecute several persons charged with violation of the election laws. Arrests, it was said, would be made at an early hour, and the prisoners might include one or more police officers. These arrests, it was said, would be the result of the accidental discovery of an unlocked and unsealed ballot box, full of protested ballots, in the rear of a barbershop that had been used as a polling place in an election district in the Twenty-first assembly district. Today the matter may be put before the grand jury.

It is said that it will not be a question of John Doe proceedings, but that direct evidence will be presented. The first information regarding the finding of the ballot box came to the district attorney yesterday through a policeman who walked into Mr. Jerome's office with a bunch of ballots, and said that he knew where more of the same kind were to be found, but that he had not dared to bring in all he had found until he had been assured of protection. He was sent back with a county detective, whom he escorted to the barber shop where the ballot box was found.

When the policeman returned the box, wrapped up in a piece of ordinary newspaper, he was taken into Mr. Jerome's private office, where were also Attorney General Mayer and State Superintendent of Elections Morgan, and several deputies. Later Assistant District Attorney Sanford and several stenographers were called in. Six Morgan deputies were sent out soon afterward with subpoenas. So far as could be learned this morning, the police have not reported any ballot boxes missing since the election. At the same time there have been reports that unlocked and unsealed ballot boxes have been found in out-of-the-way places. There was one report that men on a tugboat picked up four ballot boxes floating in the river early yesterday. Attorney General Mayer was asked if he had received information of the finding of four ballot boxes in the East river by the tug Robert White.

"I have not had any such information," Mr. Mayer said.

"Have you been told of the finding of boxes in the North river?" he was asked.

After some hesitation he answered, "Yes, the North river; I have had such information."

At the headquarters of the Municipal Ownership league it was announced that two ballot boxes had been found in a tailor shop window, next door to the old town hall, Gravesend. This shop was used as a polling place on election day. The boxes, it was said, were discovered by a representative of the league, who reported that one contained mutilated ballots and the other, supposed to contain the ballot stubs, was empty. Evidence of gross carelessness in the care of election returns developed yesterday when the official envelope containing the official return and tally sheet for the Seventy-third election district of the Thirty-fifth assembly district, was found in a baby carriage in the cellar of a house in the Bronx.

The tally sheet showed that 26 votes had been cast for Wm. M. Ivins, 90 for Mayor McClellan, and 139 for Wm. R. Hearst. Both Mr. Jerome and Attorney General Mayer at once began an investigation. L. Archibald Hassell, a poll clerk, who signed the tally sheet, said he sealed the returns and gave them to the chairman of the election board. The latter when found said he had turned the returns over to a man named Dawson, who was to take them to the proper place. Dawson could not be found last night.

Mr. Hearst announced today an additional reward of $10,000 for evidence leading to the arrest, conviction and imprisonment of the first Tammany leader to be convicted of fraud against the ballot in Tuesday's election.

This is in addition to the other rewards, aggregating $17,000 for proof of crimes against the ballot and the registration laws in the election. This makes the total of rewards he has offered $27,000.

JUST TO SHOW THE JURY

Two Thousand Kegs of Mining Powder Exploded at Inquest.

Uniontown, Pa., Nov. 9.—To prove to the coroner's jury which is conducting an inquest into the death of eighteen persons which resulted from the blowing up of the mills of the Rand Powder company, Sept. 9, that the explosion was not the result of an accident, but that some person had blown up the mill by use of nitroglycerin, the Rand Powder company, yesterday afternoon, exploded 2,000 kegs of mining powder. Although the shock of the explosion was felt throughout this county, no hole was torn in the ground, whereas the explosion which wrecked the mill tore a great gap in the earth.

MEMORIAL FUND GROWING

For the Building of Daughter of American Revolution Hall.

Washington, Nov. 9.—At the meeting yesterday afternoon of the national board of directors of the Daughters of the American Revolution it was reported that nearly $15,000 had been raised during the past month towards the fund for the construction of the Memorial Continental hall now building here.

At the last meeting of the congress of the Daughters in April the statement was made that $275,000 was needed to complete the hall, and of this between $50,000 and $60,000 has been promised or contributed up to this time. Of the contributions reported today $6,500 was from Pennsylvania chapters.

CHAIRMAN SHONTS ON PANAMA CANAL

Washington, D. C., Nov. 10.—Theodore P. Shonts, chairman of the Isthmian canal commission, was the guest of honor at the banquet given by the American Hardware Manufacturers' association here last night. He dwelt entirely on the Panama canal and spoke as follows: —

President Birge and Members of the American Hardware Manufacturers' Association:

When I received Mr. Upton's invitation to come before your association and talk on the Panama canal, I accepted it with pleasure because of the opportunity it afforded of talking to business men in a business way of what is a great business project. I propose, in what I have to say to you, to talk as a practical man to practical men who are themselves engaged in large commercial enterprises, and who know from experience the difficulties to be met and the enormous amount of thought and labor involved in the inauguration of great undertakings in the United States.

THEODORE P SHONTS

In order, therefore, to make the isthmus a place fit to live in and to work in, there were three fundamental tasks which had to be performed in advance of all others.

Three Fundamental Tasks.

First — Thorough sanitation of the isthmus.

Second—Providing suitable habitations for all classes of employes.

Third—Providing a system of food supply which would afford to all employes opportunity of obtaining wholesome food at reasonable cost.

1. In regard to sanitation: When the United States began this work there were no systems of water works, of sewerage, or of drainage on the isthmus. The people depended largely on unprotected cisterns for their water supply, filled during the rainy season, and on barrels filled from neighboring streams, all breeding places for mosquitoes. The filth of ages had accumulated around the dwellings and in the streets undisturbed except when washed away by torrential rains. Pools of stagnant water had existed for years in proximity to dwellings and insect-breeding swamps lay undrained adjacent to the cities and many of the towns.

Pure Water.

Seventy per cent. of Panama is now supplied with pure mountain water, fed from a storage large enough to furnish sixty gallons per day to each inhabitant after its present population shall have increased one-half. Fifty per cent. of a complete modern sewerage system has been installed, and work on the remainder is being carried rapidly forward. The first million of brick for paving its streets are on the ground. The city has been fumigated time and again, first house by house, to stop the spread of disease, and again as a unit, that is, the entire city at one time. A large force is just finishing a thorough cleaning of the city—the first scrubbing it has had during its centuries of existence; and Governor Magoon, under whose jurisdiction all this work has been accomplished, is arranging to raze many of the worst shacks and replace them with modern sanitary buildings. Within a year it may confidently be predicted, Panama will be a city well watered, well sewered, well paved, and clean and healthy.

What has been done for Panama is being done for Colon and every important labor camp across the isthmus.

Four thousand one hundred men are now employed in these sanitary undertakings.

Filth Flies.

If we have not, as our critics complain, made "the dirt fly," we have made the filth fly, and we have made yellow fever, that supreme terror of the tropics, fly so far from the isthmus that it will never, let us hope, find its way back again.

We have established a hospital system which includes a large hospital at Colon and another at Ancon, and a number of smaller hospitals at convenient points along the line.

The management and service of the hospitals are on a par with the natural advantages and beauty of location. Colonel Gorgas, who is in direct charge of hospitals, has organized a staff of doctors and nurses for which it would be difficult to find a superior anywhere.

Providing Quarters.

In regard to providing quarters for the employes. The commission inherited from the French company more than 2,100 buildings, all in bad condition. During the last year, over 500 of them have been repaired; two new hotels, three stories high and containing from 55 to 60 rooms each, have been completed, and authority has been granted for eight others, a portion of which are under construction at the present time. Work is in progress also on cottages for married employes and on bachelor quarters. In this work of construction 2,400 men are employed, and additional carpenters are being sent out with every steamer. This work is being pressed forward with the utmost vigor.

Food Supplies.

In regard to food supplies. This was the most serious problem that confronted us. If we couldn't feed the men, we couldn't build the canal. Owing to the fact that the natives never look beyond their present necessities, no surplus food supply ever accumulates. This normal condition of no surplus was greatly intensified by the almost total failure of the crops for the two preceding years, by the abandonment by agricultural laborers of their farms back in the hills for work on the canal, where they received higher pay for shorter hours, and by quarantine against the port of Panama on account of bubonic plague, which prevented the arrival of food stuff from neighboring provinces.

We were thus brought face to face with the problem of feeding twelve thousand (12,000) men, with base of supplies 2,000 miles away.

Commissary Stores.

We immediately arranged to open local commissary stores at every important labor camp, to provide mess houses, to furnish food, both cooked and uncooked, to all employes at cost. We cabled orders to have our steamers equipped with refrigerating plants; we arranged for the erection of a temporary cold storage plant at Colon; and we purchased refrigerator cars for immediate shipment to the isthmus, thus establishing a line of refrigeration from the markets of the United States to the commissary stations of the isthmus. We also purchased from individual lessees the equipment in existing hotels and assumed their management ourselves.

Wholesome Food.

The net result of these efforts is that today we are affording to all employes opportunity to obtain an abundant supply of wholesome food, cooked and uncooked, at reasonable prices. The silver men—by which I mean the common laborers—are being fed for 30 cents per day, and the gold employes—by which I mean those of the higher class—at 90 cents per day, and it is good food in place of bad. There may be dispute about the blessing of tainted money, but there can be none about the curse of tainted meat.

Negro Labor.

The negro laborer was the only power employed; he was at once the only hoisting machine and the only traveling crane in use. Imagine, then, the congestion which necessarily ensued when the accumulated orders in the states began to arrive in large quantities on both sides of the isthmus. To aggravate the situation, while the deluge of arriving material was at its height, the commercial business of the road increased nearly 50 per cent. over the year before; and at the moment when we thought affairs could get no worse, two cases of bubonic plague at La Boca resulted in two consecutive quarantines at that place, completely tying up that outlet for 60 days.

Furthermore, the personnel of the Panama railroad as acquired had not been educated on modern lines, and therefore was completely paralyzed when confronted with the onerous conditions caused by this congestion. It was necessary, consequently, to begin at once the construction of new wharves equipped with modern mechanical appliances, and of large terminal yards at both ends of the road; of extensive warehouses; of suitable machine shops, and of a modern coal hoisting plant, which will reduce the cost of handling coal from ship to engines from $1.30 to about 12 cents per ton.

Powerful Locomotives.

We have also purchased new and more powerful locomotives, larger cars for both passenger and freight services, and heavy steel rails for relaying the road, and have strengthened the bridges to enable them to carry the heavier equipment. We have reorganized the personnel of the road, putting into the higher positions experienced, aggressive, up-to-date men, with the result that with the old equipment and facilities they have cleared up during the last thirty days an accumulation of over 12,000 tons of commercial freight. With the advent of our increased dock facilities, terminal yards now nearly complete, and new power and equipment now arriving, the road will be in a position to handle efficiently and economically a vastly larger volume of business than heretofore.

Material and Supplies.

While all this necessary work was in progress, the task of purchasing, forwarding and distributing the enormous quantity of materials and supplies of all kinds was receiving our constant and most careful attention. The purchases included not only the items entering into the permanent plant, but also those required for the preliminary work. To give you an idea of the magnitude of these purchases I will read for you the principal items: 61 steam shovels, 1,300 flat cars, 12 rapid unloaders, 22 unloading plows, 13 earth spreaders, 324 dump cars, 12 hoisting engines, 120 locomotives, 5,000 tons of steel rails, 125,000 cross ties, 12,000 pieces of piling, 14 air compressing machines, 3 cranes, 152 rock drills, 30,000,000 feet lumber (approximately), 2 dipper dredges, 646,000 pounds blasting powder, 617,500 pounds dynamite, 7,000,000 paving brick, 3,500,000 building brick, 300,000 square feet roofing tile, 36,000 barrels cement (approximately), 3 steel water tanks and towers, 12 standpipes, 2 ocean steamships.

The approximate total cost of our purchases was close to $9,000,000. To the various causes of delay mentioned is to be added the requirements of law that all bids for materials used in government work shall be advertised for. This compels a delay in all cases of from ten to thirty days.

Furthermore, in addition to the purchases for the canal, the following have been ordered for the Panama railroad: 500 box cars, 40-ton; 12 caboose cars, 10 refrigerator cars, 6 passenger coaches, 24 locomotives, 2 wrecking cranes, 1 locomotive crane, 1 pile driver, 3 track scales—100-ton; 1 modern coal hoisting plant, 1 cantilever crane for coal hoisting plant.

In regard to all equipment purchases, both for the canal and the railroad, it should be stated that the gauge of the Panama railroad being wider than the standard gauge in the United States made it impossible to use second-hand rolling stock of any kind; all locomotives and cars had, therefore, to be built to order.

Culebra Cut.

I have so far, gentlemen, endeavored to give you an idea of the difficulties which we have had to encounter and overcome in order to make the Isthmus a place fit to work in, and to collect the tools with which to work. So far as actual excavation and dredging are concerned, we have not endeavored to accomplish much. As a general principle, in which I think you will all concur, it is inadvisable to attempt to run a railroad before the tracks are laid. We are now working, however, six steam shovels in Culebra cut, which is the largest single factor in the construction of the canal, and have removed approximately one million cubic yards of material. By this work we are accomplishing two things: First, we are putting the levels of the cut in proper condition for the installation of the largest number of machines which can be effectively operated; and, second, we are gathering data which will be useful in future estimates of the cost of canal construction. In the Culebra work 2,600 men are now employed. We are also building railway tracks and yards, and are dredging at both ends of the canal, so far as advisable until the question of type of canal is decided. It should be understood that all the work we have done is applicable to any type of canal.

Labor Question.

The question of labor is a grave and perplexing one. We have advanced far enough to know that we can secure a sufficient supply of labor from the tropics, so far as numbers are concerned. The question of quality is a very different matter. Unless a much greater efficiency can be developed than is secured at present, we shall have to look elsewhere. Probably I can best convey to you a just estimate of the quality of this labor by relating an incident which came under the observation of Senator Millard during his visit on the Isthmus: Sitting on the deck of the steamer Havana, he was watching the unloading of a heavy piece of machinery from the hold of the vessel. The tackle got caught in the rigging on the deck above; the foreman in charge of the gang of laborers sent one of them above to free the tackle. The laborer went to the place he was sent, and did what he was told to do. The foreman, paying no attention to him after he started on his errand, missed him a few minutes later, and, looking around for him, discovered him sitting peacefully at the spot to which he had been sent. "What are you doing there?" yelled the foreman. "You told me to come here, sah." "Well, why didn't you come back?" "You didn't tell me to, sah."

It is to this class of labor that we are paying from 80 to 90 cents per day in gold, and out of which it is estimated we do not get more than 25 per cent of the efficiency of labor in the United States. This is the kind of labor to which we are compelled to apply the eight-hour law—that is, to aliens who know nothing of the law's existence until they arrive on the isthmus. Such application will increase the labor cost of canal construction at least 25 per cent, and will add many millions unnecessarily to the total expenditure.

Dirt to Fly.

That is the story, gentlemen, of what we have been doing on the isthmus. In line with this, let me add that Chief Engineer Stevens is preparing three complete sets of plans applicable to as many types of canal, so that when decision shall have been reached as to what type will be used, no delay in begining work will ensue. It is our confident belief that by the first of July next the plant as purchased will be installed and working to its fullest practical capacity. In other words, by that time the dirt will begin to fly in earnest.

Canal Will Be Built.

The canal will be built—rest assured of that—and it will be built at Panama. Those two phases of the problem have passed irrevocably from the field of debate. There is an industrious and voluble band of hired Ananiases moving to and fro in the land whose mission it is to deny this. The burden of their song is: "The canal will never be built at Panama, and everybody connected with the enterprise, including the President, and commissioners, and engineers, is convinced of it." You can hear the members of this band chanting their song, singly and in chorus, wherever men congregate, and wherever a few reporters are gathered together. They are rehearsing for their grand burst of noise when congress shall have assembled. When they are not rehearsing they are putting the words of their song into bogus interviews and other written forms of newspaper publication, which they are sending forth by thousands from their bureau of publicity in this and other cities. As one contemplates the output of this singular industry, this factory of fiction, he is moved to say of its guiding spirit, as Shakespeare says of Captain Dumain: "He will lie with such volubility, sir, that you would think truth were a fool."

Man With Big Stick.

Who is capitalizing this industry? What is the bountiful source of this spouting spring of mendacity? Is it to be found among the friends of an Isthmian canal? Are these supplying funds for the sustenance of such a campaign of misinformation? What interests, except those foolishly dreading the competition of an Isthmian canal, would put up money to delay and possibly defeat its construction? That there are interests of that kind is not a matter of suspicion or speculation, but of history. They have been fighting a canal for more than half a century, and they fought it successfully till Theodore Roosevelt, armed with his "big stick," appeared as its champion.

From that moment their efforts have been powerless, but they have not yet discovered the fact. They are wasting their energies and their cash, for behind Theodore Roosevelt stand the American people in solid mass and with determined front, shouting as one man: "Give us a canal that will be adequate to meet the demands of the commerce of the world, and give it to us at the earliest possible moment." That, gentlemen, is the command which the commission, under the inspiring lead of the President, is obeying to the letter. We are building the "Roosevelt Canal."

A RESULT OF
3 FEEDS FOR ONE CENT

We will pay you $500 in cash if this engraving is not a correct reproduction of the photograph of this hog as sent us by Mr. Wright, said photograph being on file in our office for inspection.

LARGEST HOG IN THE WEST

UNION, OREGON.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

GENTLEMEN:—I enclose photograph of a hog that is owned by one of my customers. This hog has been fed "International Stock Food" and now weighs over 1100 pounds and is still growing. This is a big living advertisment for "International Stock Food" in this part of the country. Yours truly, L. A. WRIGHT.

☞ We Have Thousands Of Testimonials On File In Our Office And Will Pay Ten $1000 Cash If They Were Not Written To Us by Practical Farmers and Stockbreeders. ☜

$1000. IN CASH PREMIUMS

FOR MEN, WOMEN, GIRLS AND BOYS WHO USE "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD"

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Goats, Colts, Calves, Lambs, or Pigs. You have as good a chance as anyone in earning one or more of these spot cash premiums and you may receive several hundred dollars without one cent of extra cost to you. These 24 Cash Premiums are absolutely free for our friends and customers who are feeding "International Stock Food".

If you have not received our complete list of these 24 premiums we will mail you one if you write to our office and request it. The smallest premium is $25.00 cash and the largest is $125.00 cash.

Dan Patch 1:55¼ COLORED **Lithograph** ABSOLUTELY **Free**

This Splendid Picture is a Reproduction of a Photograph which was taken by our own artist. It is 18x24 and in Six Brilliant Colors. It is as life like as if you saw Dan coming down the track and shows him pacing a 1:55¼ clip with every foot off of the ground. Every Farmer and Stockman should have a picture of the Fastest harness horse that has ever appeared on earth. Dan 1 is in better shape than ever this year. In his first public appearance in 1905 he paced a mile in 1:59¼ at the Minnesota State Fair and he followed this up in four days with a mile in 1:57¾, with the last quarter in 27½ seconds, which is a 1:50 gait. On Saturday, October 7, at Lexington, Ky., Dan Patch again startled the world by lowering his own World's record from 1:56½ to 1:55¼. Dan has been eating "International Stock Food" every day for three years and it has given him better digestion and assimilation and more strength, endurance and speed. He was not a champion when we bought him but has broken nine world records since that time.

☞ DAN PATCH 1:55¼ IS OWNED BY INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO.

THIS BEAUTIFUL PICTURE MAILED FREE POSTAGE PREPAID IF YOU WRITE US

1st.—HOW MUCH STOCK OF ALL KINDS DO YOU OWN?
2nd.—NAME PAPER IN WHICH YOU SAW THIS OFFER.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., MINNEAPOLIS MINN., U. S. A.

HUFFMAN WILL CONTEST

Control of the Senate Depends on Seating of Republican.

Hamilton, O., Nov. 13.—It was stated today on behalf of Senator J. Eugene Harding that he will contest the election of Isaac E. Huffman, in the second-fourth district, if equitable grounds appear.

The face of the returns show a plurality of 357 for Huffman in the district, but over 300 votes for Harding on the Independent ticket in Clermont county were thrown out, and some were thrown out in Brown county also. If the intent of these ballots is granted Harding is elected. An investigation is now going on. The control of the state senate rests upon the outcome.

The control of the house is not yet decided, though the Republicans claim it by three majority.

COX IS REALLY OUT NOW

Friends Declare Man Who Got Rich in Politics Will Retire.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 13.—George B. Cox, the Hamilton county leader, who got rich in politics, and who was so roundly denounced by Secretary Taft, is really out of politics now. He has said so himself, and now his old lieutenants say that this time he really means it and will not try to regain the power he practically lost by defeat in the recent election. Cox is by repute worth $2,000,000, and has been one of the leading characters of the politics of the state. He is fifty-two years old, a leading financier and a bank president. His boast that he has never broken his word is one of his reasons for his success in both business and politics.

He was born in the west end of Cincinnati and started out as a pin boy in a bowling alley. Then he drove a delivery wagon and became well known to the young men of his ward, the Eighteenth—then a Democratic stronghold. There was a rebellious sentiment against the "kid glove" element, and Cox was nominated for the council and elected as a Republican. He had just reached his majority. With a friend he started the long famous saloon and billiard hall at the corner of Levenworth and Central avenues, locally nicknamed "The Power House."

He tested his popularity in 1885, and was defeated for county clerk. He tried it again in 1888, and met with a similar fate. These two experiences convinced him that a political "boss" should not run for office. Since then he has never sought

GEORGE B. COX

an election for any office. He never speculates or gambles, and when he goes into the market he buys outright. He is regarded as a factor in the local financial world.

Of determined character, he never called on governors, senators or other distinguished politicians when they visited Cincinnati. His motto was "What is worth having is worth asking for," and those who sought his favor and advice had to call on him.

He was a great factor in the career of Mr. Foraker. He made him a judge and governor of the state, and helped him into the United States senate.

EXTRA SESSION CALLED

Of Pennsylvania Legislature by Governor Pennypacker

Harrisburg, Pa., Nov. 11.—Governor Pennypacker issued a proclamation today calling an extra session of the legislature to consider reform legislation. The legislature is called to meet at Harrisburg on Monday, January 15. According to the proclamation the extra session is called to consider legislation upon the following subjects: "First, to enable continguous cities in the same counties to be united in one municipality in order that the people may avoid the unnecessary burdens of maintaining separate city governments.

"Second—To increase the interest paid by banks, trust companies and similar institutions for the use of state moneys to impose proper limitation upon the amount of such moneys to be held by each of such institutions, to make it a misdemeanor to pay or receive, to offer or request any money or valuable thing or promise for the use of such moneys other than the interest payable to the state and to adopt such other measures as may be necessary for the protection of the public moneys.

"Third—To reapportion the state into senatorial and representative districts.

"Fourth—To provide for the personal registration of voters.

"Fifth—To provide for the government of cities of the first class and the proper distribution of the power exercised by such municipalities.

"Sixth—To designate the amount to be expended each year in the erection of county bridges, and to take such other measures in regard to them as safety may require.

"Seventh—To abolish fees in the offices of the secretary of the commonwealth and the insurance commissioner."

USED DISGUISE OF ELITE

Robbers Enter Jewelry Store and Get $10,000 Worth of Silverware.

New York, Nov. 13.—During the absence of the private watchman on guard at Schumann's Sons' jewelry store at Broadway and Twenty-second street, thieves entered the place yesterday and carried off $10,000 worth of silverware.

The robbers drove to the store in a handsome carriage with a coachman in livery, and, having noted the departure of the watchman, entered the front door with false keys. The presence of the carriage attracted no attention and half an hour later the robbers came out, placed their plunder in the carriage and drove away.

The robbery was discovered a few minutes later, when the watchman returned and found the door open. All the silverware was taken from the show cases in the store. An attempt by the robbers to open a safe in the basement containing several hundred thousand dollars' worth of jewelry was unsuccessful.

GREAT JOY IN LOUISIANA

When Telephone Swearing Men Received the Decision.

New Orleans, Nov. 11. — There was great joy all over Louisiana yesterday when the state railroad commission refused the petition of the Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph company to remove the telephone of any subscriber who might have occasion to use profane language to the operator. It is claimed by the people that the telephone service has been such that the ordinary mortal could not refrain from using language more forcible than polite.

GERMAN BARON SENTENCED

Wrecked Train in Iowa Just to See What Would Happen.

Merango, Iowa, Nov. 9.—Eric Von Kutzleben, alleged German baron, who caused a train wreck on the Rock Island at Homestead, last spring, just to "see what would happen," was sentenced to life imprisonment here today.

Attorneys entered the plea of insanity, but failed to substantiate it, and after deliberating a few hours, the jury found a verdict of guilty.

A number of lives were lost in the deliberately planned wreck.

Say "Yes"

To This Offer, and See the Good You Will Get.

Write us if you are ready to try Liquozone. Let us buy the first bottle for you. Let the product itself prove the good it can do.

You who are waiting don't know what you miss. There are plenty to tell you if you would ask; for millions have already used it. Some use it to get well; some to keep well. Some to cure germ diseases; some as a tonic. You will use it as they do, when you learn what the product does. And you will then regret that you delayed so long.

What Liquozone Is.

The virtues of Liquozone are derived solely from gases. The formula is sent to each user. The process of making requires large apparatus, and from 8 to 14 days' time. It is directed by chemists of the highest class. The object is to so fix and combine the gases as to carry into the system a powerful tonic-germicide.

Contact with Liquozone kills any form of disease germ, because germs are of vegetable origin. Yet to the body Liquozone is not only harmless, but helpful in the extreme. That is its main distinction. Common germicides are poison when taken internally. That is why medicine has been so helpless in a germ disease. Liquozone is exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying; yet no disease germ can exist in it.

We purchased the American rights to Liquozone after thousands of tests had been made with it. Its power had been proved, again and again, in the most difficult germ diseases. Then we offered to supply the first bottle free in every disease that required it. And over one million dollars have been spent to announce and fulfill this offer.

The result is that 11,000,000 bottles have been used, mostly in the past two years. Today there are countless cured ones, scattered everywhere, to tell what Liquozone has done.

But so many others need it that this offer is published still. In late years, science has traced scores of diseases to germ attacks. Old remedies do not apply to them. We wish to show those sick ones—at our cost—what Liquozone can do.

Where It Applies.

These are the diseases in which Liquozone has been most employed. In these it has earned its widest reputation. In all of these troubles we supply the first bottle free. And in all—no matter how difficult—we offer each user a two months' further test without the risk of a penny.

Asthma	Goitre—Gout
Abscess—Anaemia	Gonorrhea—Gleet
Bronchitis	Hay Fever—Influenza
Blood Poison	La Grippe
Bowel Troubles	Leucorrhea
Coughs—Colds	Malaria—Neuralgia
Consumption	Piles—Quinsy
Contagious Diseases	Rheumatism
Cancer—Catarrh	Scrofula—Syphilis
Dysentery—Diarrhoea	Skin Diseases
Dyspepsia—Dandruff	Tuberculosis
Eczema—Erysipelas	Tumors—Ulcers
Fevers—Gall Stones	Throat Troubles

Also most forms of the following:

Kidney Troubles	Liver Troubles
Stomach Troubles	Women's Diseases

Fever, inflammation or catarrh—impure or poisoned blood—usually indicate a germ attack.

In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing remarkable results.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to let the product itself show you what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligations whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

Fill it out and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is.....

I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free, I will take it.

.....

.....

.....

W 307 Give full address—write plainly.

Note that this offer applies to new users only.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

BISHOP DAVIES IS DEAD

Had Been Head of Michigan Diocese Since 1889.

Detroit, Nov. 10.—Rt. Rev. Thomas Frederick Davies, D. D., LL. D., bishop of the Episcopal docese of Michigan, died last night from pneumonia, at his home in this city. Bishop Davies was 74 years old, and had been executive head of the diocese of Michigan since 1889 when he came here from St. Peter's church, Philadelphia. He is survived by his widow, two daughters, Mrs. Henry S. Haines and Miss Marian Davies, of Detroit, and a son, Rev. Thomas F. Davies, jr., rector of All Saints' church, Worcester, Mass.

The funeral will be held Monday at 2 p. m. in Christ church, Detroit. Interment in Elmwood cemetery.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS. 25 CTS.

JEWS AGAIN APPEAL TO PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

Washington, Nov. 10.—Simon Wolf, former president of the B'nai B'rith, has sent the following appeal to President Roosevelt:

"To the President of the United States:

"The man that sidetracked precedents by ending the coal strike; that conjured peace between Russia and Japan, and who has, in a hundred ways showed marvelous versatility and courage, can he not take the initiative and bring about concert of action to stem the cruelties in Russia?

"How long is this ghastly, fiendish holocaust to continue?

(Signed) "SIMON WOLF."

Mr. Wolf is now heading a movement to raise funds for the relief of the stricken Jews in Russia, pending any action that may be taken by the United States or other nations of the world. He points out that 25,000 Jews have been killed and 100,000 have been injured during the recent massacres in Russia.

"We have got to raise millions of

Royal
Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

DISTINCTIVELY A CREAM OF TARTAR BAKING POWDER

It does not contain an atom of phosphatic acid (which is the product of bones digested in sulphuric acid) or of alum (which is one-third sulphuric acid) substances adopted for other baking powders because of their cheapness.

ATROCITIES HORRIFYING

All Previous Accounts Are Confirmed, With Heartrending Details Added.

Hong Kong, Nov. 9.—Dr. Machle, the American missionary who escaped the massacre at Lienchow, confirming the previous accounts of the outbreak adds horrifying details of the atrocities committed on the American women.

When the disturbances commenced, the mob seized Miss Chestnut and Mrs. Machle and exposed them to public view in the Chinese temple. Amy Machle, the doctor's ten-year-old child, was carried off and flung alive into the river. The rioters stripped Miss Chestnut naked and flung her into the river. While the two were struggling in the water three Chinamen speared them with tridents. Miss Chestnut's body and Amy Machle's head were pierced. Mrs. Machle appealed to the rioters, but the mob stoned her brains out, stripped the body and flung it into the river. The mob then captured Mr. and Mrs. Peale, stripped them naked, exposed them for fifteen minutes, clubbed Mr. Peale to death in his wife's presence and subsequently killed Mrs. Peale in the same brutal fashion.

MARTIAL LAW DECLARED

Throughout Poland by the Russian Government.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 11.—The declaration of martial law throughout Poland is evidence of the determination of the government to try to nip in the bud the movement to regain the autonomy which the kingdom of Poland possessed under the constitution which was suppressed after the revolution of 1863.

The ease with which the Finns, striking at the opportune moment, compelled the government to make a complete surrender, encouraged the Poles to attempt a similar stroke and the government has received advices which leave no doubt that a broad conspiracy was organized to attain this end. The leaders of the movement propose to adopt the tactics followed in Finland. The government will resist to the utmost.

Count Witte himself believes that if the government is forced at this juncture to grant autonomy to Poland it might mark the beginning of the dismemberment of the empire. The hope of the government is that the Poles are striking too late, as the railroads throughout Russia have resumed operations and the transportation of troops is possible.

Nevertheless the government will be in a quandary should the passive resistance in Poland change to an armed uprising, as it is a question whether the government is strong enough to attempt to suppress it by force. To carry on a civil war in Poland now would expose the government to attacks in the rear from the revolutionary elements of the people.

The demand for the leveling of all ranks and the abolishing of the privileges of caste which was the chief characteristic of the early days of the French revolution has seized upon the Russian people and even the town council of St. Petersburg, in response to numerous petitions, has requested the government to abrogate the rule by which the center of the Nevsky Prospect and other fashionable thoroughfares are kept free for the private carriages of the aristocracy, thus crowding the public carriages to the curbs.

CIVIL WAR STAY-AT-HOMES

Looking for Draft Money Paid in 1863-64.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Many inquiries are received at the pension bureau from all parts of the country asking if a law has been enacted reimbursing those who paid money to be exempt from the draft in 1863-64, but the pension officials point out that there has been no legislation to warrant the reports which led to the inquiries.

Deputy Commissioner of Pension Davenport today said: "The pension bureau has no knowledge of a proposed law of this kind, and it is a little strange that anyone would expect the government to come to the relief of those stay-at-homes. In 1863 it became necessary in some states to resort to draft to fill town quotas. It seems that at any time anyone could purchase exemption for a fixed price. In many towns that price was $300. It was simply a barter and trade arrangement between the man liable to be drafted and the town. The man purchased exemption upon paying his $300. This money was used by the town to hire a substitute to serve in the place of the man who purchased his right to stay at home. The question is: 'Did the man receive the full equivalent for his money?' It seems that he did, as at that time the regular price for a substitute was something like $500. The town was compelled to add $200 to the $300 it had received from the exempted man to purchase his substitute.

"Somebody must be laboring under the impression that these drafted men should be reimbursed for this $200. It does not look that way to an outsider."

PRESIDENT HARPER BETTER

Leaves Sick Room Today for First Time Since Oct. 1.

Chicago, Nov. 13.—President Harper, of the University of Chicago, was able to leave his sick room today for the first time since October 1. He was this morning suffering less pain than usual, and declared that he felt better than for several days.

Another tangle in the Arkansas insurance situation is created by the demand of the state department that the local companies carry full reserve for all business written by them, with no deduction for reinsurance.

PEACEABLE AT CRONSTADT

Council Giving Lectures at St. Petersburg—More Appointments Are Announced.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 10.—Stories are being industriously circulated that a regular St. Bartholomew massacre of the Jews and intellectuals has been planned by the "Black Hundred" of St. Petersburg for Saturday night. It is declared that all houses containing Jews are being marked by a red cross.

While it is undoubtedly true that the lower classes would like to be let loose, no real danger is anticipated as the police have received the most rigid instructions to suppress any attempt at an uprising.

Count Witte has ordered a thorough investigation of all the Jewish massacres and other disorders in the interior where the police, troops and officials are charged either with inciting or with abetting violence, and he is determined to have all the offenders removed and punished.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 10. — The town council of St. Petersburg is taking the lead in the political education of the masses by inaugurating a series of public lectures at which the new order of things is explained to the people. The object of the meetings is to allay the hostility between the various classes by showing the benefit accruing to all from the grant of liberties. This example will be followed by Moscow and other cities.

Word reaches Count Witte that in some regions the reactionaries, who are seeking to make the new regime odious, are spreading reports among the peasants in the county and the lower classes of the cities, that the imperial manifesto is a forgery issued by a camarilla of revolutionists of which Count Witte is the head, and who hold the emperor prisoner in the palace. Such stories circulated among the ignorant peasantry are apt to prove almost as dangerous now as they did when the peasantry rose to support Pugatcheff, who claiming to be Peter III, called on the people to overthrow Catherine II.

The clergy throughout the country, under instructions from the holy synod, are doing all in their power to counteract the effect of such pernicious reports by explaining to the people in the churches the real meaning of the reforms.

During the rioting at Cronstadt the government treasury there, which was surrounded by a deep moat filled with water, was only saved from the mob of mutineers and rowdies by the removal of the bridges.

The following appointments to the new ministry are officially announced:

Ivan Shipoff, who was Count Witte's assistant in the ministry of finance and his associate at Portsmouth, finance minister.

M. Kutler, assistant minister of the interior, as minister of agriculture.

M. Timiriazeff, assistant minister of finance, as minister of commerce.

M. Nemehaieff, president of the Southeastern railroad, as minister of communications.

M. Filossofoff, controller of the empire.

Cronstadt, Nov. 10.—6 a. m.—The mutiny here is entirely suppressed. The mutineers who were holding out in the eastern section of the town have been arrested. The disorderly elements are under thorough control.

IS TURNED DOWN AGAIN

Mayor Dunne Makes No Headway on Municipal Ownership

Chicago, Nov. 14.—Another ordinance providing for steps to secure municipal ownership of the street railways in Chicago was submitted to the city council last night by Mayor Dunne. The ordinance was accompanied by a message to the aldermen which gave three ways in which Mayor Dunne asserts he will be able to bring about municipal ownership.

The message and the ordinance were referred to the committee on local transportation, the same fate as that which met the other propositions submitted to the council by the mayor in regard to the municipalization of the Chicago street railways.

Another ordinance submitted by Mayor Dunne was one for the regulation of gas and electric light rates. This ordinance, which provides for 75 cent gas, was referred to the committee on gas, oil and electric light.

FORMER SENATOR WANTED

On Bribery Scandal--Is Now a Fugitive From Justice.

Sacramento, Cal., Nov. 9.—Former State Senator Ell Wright, of San Jose, is a fugitive from justice. It was so announced yesterday afternoon. Wright became involved with three other state senators in a bribery scandal at the last session of the legislature. Former Senators Harry Bunkers and E. J. Emmons have been sent to the penitentiary for accepting money to shield building and loan associations from a threatened investigation.

Wright's case was called in Judge E. C. Hart's court yesterday, but the defendant failed to respond to the calling of his name. Wright's cash bail of $2,500 was declared forfeited and a bench warrant was issued for his arrest.

CRIMINAL LIBEL CHARGED

On Warrant Sworn Out Today at Boston.

Boston, Nov. 14. — Counsel representing Charles W. Barron stated today that after a private hearing today Judge Wentworth, of the municipal court, had decided to issue a warrant for the arrest of Thomas W. Lawson, on a charge of criminal libel, preferred by Mr. Barron.

The case results from statements alleged to have been made in a magazine article by Mr. Lawson and the question of the issuance of a warrant has been the subject of hearings covering a period of several weeks.

Mr. Barron, the complainant, is proprietor of a bureau for the distribution of financial news in this city.

Shortly before noon the court issued

THOMAS W. LAWSON.

the warrant in accordance with its decision and an officer was sent to serve the document on Mr. Lawson.

Before the warrant had been served an agreement between counsel was effected whereby Mr. Lawson is to appear in court next Saturday and submit to the service of the warrant. Meanwhile counsel for Mr. Lawson stated the defendant in this suit will apply for a warrant for the arrest of Mr. Barron, for criminal libel in matter printed in the market sheets issued by Mr. Barron's bureau.

PATTISON IS ELECTED

Republicans Carry State With Exception of Herrick.

Columbus, O., Nov. 14.—The official returns received from forty-five counties by the secretary of state show that both the Prohibition and Socialist parties suffered a heavy falling off in their vote last Tuesday, as compared with the previous year. Footings have not been made, but the county returns indicate that each of these minor parties this year fell more than 25 per cent below its vote of the previous year.

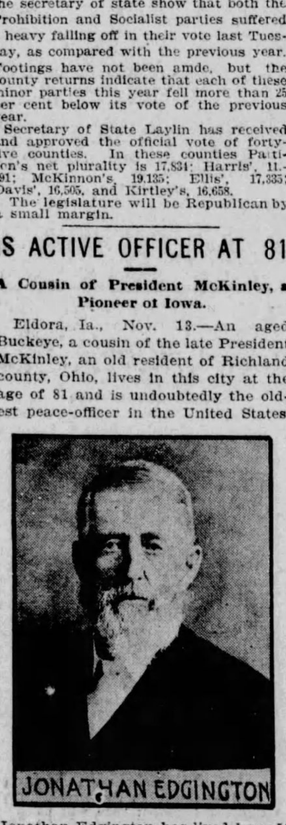
Secretary of State Laylin has received and approved the official vote of forty-five counties. In these counties Pattison's net plurality is 17,534: Harris', 11,991; McKinnon's, 19,135; Ellis', 17,335; Davis', 16,505, and Kirtley's, 16,658.

The legislature will be Republican by a small margin.

IS ACTIVE OFFICER AT 81

A Cousin of President McKinley, a Pioneer of Iowa.

Eldora, Ia., Nov. 13.—An aged Buckeye, a cousin of the late President McKinley, an old resident of Richland county, Ohio, lives in this city at the age of 81 and is undoubtedly the oldest peace-officer in the United States.



Jonathan Edgington has lived here 51 years. He is an energetic old constable who is always to be found ready to do his duty. "The worst criminal has no terrors for me," says Constable Edgington.

During the November term of the Hardin county district court Edgington has driven many hundreds of miles over rough country roads in all kinds of storms and in some pretty dark nights but is always depended upon by judge, sheriff and magistrate to get the man he goes after.

Mr. Edgington was born in Richland county, Ohio, in 1824, and married Miss Mary Mitchell, of Richland county, in 1849. They came to Iowa in 1852, and have lived in this city, in the same house since that date. Mr. Edgington is a great-grandfather and has been a member of the I. O. O. F. lodge of Eldora since its organization a half of a century ago. He has been a Mason since 1860. The Edgingtons, four brothers, came here together from Richland county over 50 years ago and today but two survive, the other brother being Joseph Edgington, who was born in Richland county in 1820. His wife, who is still living, is a sister of the late Bishop Harris, of the Methodist church. The Edgington brothers were own cousins of President McKinley.

TARIFF DUTY LITIGATION

Rehearing--$4,000,000 Is Involved in All Claims.

Washington, Nov. 13.—The supreme court of the United States today granted the motion of the government for a rehearing of the cases of Warner, Barnes & Company and Lincoln, both against the United States, involving the right of the government to collect tariff duties in the Philippine islands on goods shipped in from the United States, subsequent to the ratification of the treaty with Spain, and prior to the enactment of legislation by congress.

The hearing was set for January 2 after other cases on the call for that day. By order of the court the argument is to be confined to the single question whether congress ratified the collection of such taxes. The cases were decided during the last term of the court against the government. The attorney-general made a vigorous effort to secure a reopening of them in which he was strongly supported by secretary. If the final decision is against the government about four million dollars will be required to settle the claims that will arise.

TARIFF WAR IS FEARED

Root Hopes to Submit Proposition to Next Congress.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Secretary Root is giving earnest attention to the tariff relations between Germany and the United States, as brought into prominence by a double communication from the German foreign office, first through Ambassador Sternberg here and second through the representations made directly by the foreign office to Ambassador Tower in Berlin.

The secretary hopes to have some definite proposition to submit to congress during the approaching session, but it is evident that it cannot be presented much before the next calendar year, as a number of conferences will probably be necessary between the executive branch and individual legislators as a preliminary to the execution of Secretary Root's plan to submit only such a treaty or proposal as is reasonably certain to secure the approval of at least a majority in congress, or perhaps a two-third vote in the senate.

In this state of uncertainty as to the date upon which at the very earliest final approval by congress of the executive scheme might be expected, and the fact that but 106 days remain before the present tariff arrangements with Germany will expire by limitation, and be replaced by maximum tariff rates on American imports, it is probable that an attempt will be made immediately to reach a modus vivendi or provisional arrangement which shall prevent an open rupture or tariff war between the two commercial giant nations of America and Germany pending the conclusion of negotiations for a new treaty.

Ordinarily the executive branch of our government is very loath to enter upon such semi-treaty relations, because of some doubt as to the constitutional power of the President to do so. But in the present instance the Germans themselves have pointed out that another door is open in the shape of section 3 of the Dingley act. This section authorizes the abatement of duty by America on several article largely imported from Germany, namely argols, still wines, vermouth, works of art and certain classes of literature. In return, Germany has granted the United States minimum duties on American goods imported into Germany.

It is this arrangement which is to be terminated Marst 1 next. Now one of the German propositions is to provide a modus vivendi on the basis of a new arrangement between the two countries under this section 3, with this difference from the present arrangements that while the American concessions shall remain the same and apply to the same articles above enumerated, Germany, instead of granting America minimum tariff rates on all imports, shall limit to certain articles the extension of minimum rates.

This is proposed on the theory that the advantages conferred upon the present arrangement are entirely unequal and that Germany can only strike a balance by considerably restricting the minimum tariff list as applicable to American goods.

If the executive is willing to accept such a modified arrangement, Germany will suspend the application of the new treaties next March so far as America is concerned until the senate or congress has had an opportunity to act. It is realized that there is not sufficient material in hand on either side for a really satisfactory treatment of this important subject, hence the German proposition to create a joint tariff commission to make a study of present and probable future conditions and submit the results in the shape of a report to the two governments as a basis for final negotiations and the completion of a treaty. The President has full power to do these things, under section 3 of the Dingley act without reference to congress, and the only question is one of expediency.

DROPPED DEAD AT KEY

Telegraph Operator Succumbs While Receiving Message.

Pittsburg, Nov. 10.—Pitts David Gold, the veteran operator in charge of the Western Union telegraph office at New Brighton, dropped dead at his key last night while receiving a message from Pittsburg. The sending operator, a woman, on finishing the message waited for an "O. K.," but none came, and she became anxious, but kept calling.

An hour later Mrs. Gold, who is an operator, hearing the frenzied calling, "Mo," "Mo," "Mo" from "G," or Pittsburg, walked into her husband's little office at one end of the house and there found him dead by the key with a message half written.

The horrified woman screamed for assistance and had her dead husband carried away from the chattering sounder. She then returned, her early training drawing her to the instrument, and answered the calls from Pittsburg.

"B. is dead. He died at the key," she said to the startled operator at the other end of the line.

David Gold was 55 years af age and one of the best known operators in the state. He worked throughout the oil excitement in the upper Pennsylvania country.

FAIRBANKS ON OPTIMISM

As a People We Are Growing in Grace Says Vice President.

Indianapolis, Nov. 13.—Vice President Charles W. Fairbanks, addressed a meeting at English's opera house yesterday under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian association. Two thousand persons greeted the vice president heartily. He said in part:

"Our safety lies in an educated citizenship. The best interests of labor are to be conserved and advanced through the instrumentality of the school house. Ignorance is the foe of us all; and to no one is ignorance a greater enemy than to those who labor.

"There is no better code by which to live than the golden rule. If we will faithfully live according to this brief yet all embracing code of personal conduct, we shall best advance our common interests.

"If you can do no kindly act to your brother, act not at all. If you cannot make his burdens lighter, do not make them heavier. I am a firm believer that, as a people, we are growing in grace and expanding in all the ways which make for better men and better women, for more and better homes, for a better city, a better state and a better country."

INSURANCE COMMISSIONER

Withdraws His Plea of Not Guilty and Demurs to Indictment.

Minneapolis, Nov. 14.—Elmer H. Dearth, former state insurance commissioner, indicted by the grand jury on a charge of receiving a bribe of $200 from W. F. Bechtel, former president of the Northwestern Life Insurance company, appeared yesterday before Judge H. D. Dickinson to withdraw his plea of not guilty and enter a demurrer to the indictment upon the ground that the defense stated does not constitute a public offense and that the charges are not direct and certain. Arguments will be heard Nov. 22.

THE MARKETS.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Nov. 14.—Close.—A better foreign demand caused wheat to rule stronger today. Prices were up in the leading options, while cash and July ruled steady to a shade firmer. Broomhall's Liverpool cable reporting frost and rain in Argentina, which was reflected in the advanced prices in the leading foreign mart, was also considered a bull influence. The trade ignored the big receipts northwest and southwest. Minneapolis was strong. Berlin cables were easier with the trade reported slow. Advance rested during the hour with the trading led by the disappearance of many of the more urgent buying orders. Little short selling was developed on the bulge. Offerings were scattered.

Larger sales of flour and a better cash demand, coupled with reports of sales made for export and some good buying by shorts rendered the market strong at the close. Available showed more than a million increase. Foreign summary had a very conservative tone.

Primary wheat receipts were 1,430,000 bushels, against 900,000 a year ago. Shipments were 670,000 against 488,000.

Scarcity of offerings in corn and strength in wheat caused prices of the yellow cereal to assume a firmer tone. Market, however, was a tame affair. Cables were steady, though undertone was easier. Receipts were large with stocks showing increases. Closing was strong. Market was carried higher by wheat. Business brightened up with shorts doing best buying.

Primary corn receipts were 771,000 bushels, against 879,000 a year ago. Shipments were 269,000 bushels, against 128,000.

Trade in oats leaned toward the bullish side. Opening was firm in sympathy with the trend of wheat. Offerings came out moderately. Receipts were large with stocks increasing. Export situation was brighter and no doubt influenced the pits. Closing was steady. Undertone was firm.

Clover seed held to the old levels with the demand and offerings alike running scattered. Prices revealed few changes.

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TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Nov. 14.	Close Nov. 13.
Wheat—					
Cash	88½	88¾	88½	88¾	88¾
Dec.	88¾	89	88¾	89	88¾
May	91	91	90¾	90¾	90¾
July	84¾	85¼	85	85⅛	84⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	47½	47
Dec.	44¼	44⅝	44½	44⅝	44¼
May	45¼	45¼	45⅛	45⅛	45⅛
July	45¼	45½	45¼	45½	45⅜
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	32¼	32
Dec.	31⅜	32	31⅜	32	31⅜
May	33⅜	33⅜	33⅜	33⅝	33⅜
July	33	33	32⅞	32⅞	32¾
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	8.10	8.10
Dec.	8.15	8.15	8.15	8.15	8.15
Jan.	8.20	8.20	8.20	8.20	8.20
Feb.	8.25	8.25	8.25	8.25	8.25
March	8.30	8.30	8.30	8.30	8.30
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	71½	71½
No. 3	....	....	....	67½	67½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.55	1.55
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.00	8.00

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	92⅝	92⅞	92½	92⅝	92½
May	92⅜	92½	92⅜	92½	91⅞
Corn—					
Dec.	53½	55	53½	54	53½
May	51	51¼	51	51¼	50¾

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	83⅞	84½	83⅞	84½	83⅝
May	87¼	87⅝	87¼	82⅝	87

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	82⅜	81½
May	....	....	....	86½	85¾

DULUTH.

Dec.	....	....	....	82	81¼
May	....	....	....	86	85¼

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	86	86¾	85⅞	86¼	85⅝
May	88¾	88¾	88¼	88⅝	88
July	83½	83⅞	83⅜	83⅝	83¼
Jan.	85½	85⅞	85½	....	85¼
Corn—					
Dec. new	44½	45	44⅝	44⅞	44⅜
Dec. old	45⅛	45⅝	45⅛	45½	44⅞
May	45⅝	45⅝	45¼	45½	45⅛
July	45	45⅜	45	45⅜	44⅞
Oats—					
Nov.	....	....	....	29¾	....
Dec.	29½	29⅞	29½	29⅞	29½
May	32⅜	32¾	32	32⅝	32
July	30⅞	31⅛	30⅞	31⅛	30⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan.	12.52	12.55	12.52	12.52	12.60
May	12.70	12.70	12.67	12.67	12.77
Lard—					
Nov.	7.00	7.00	6.95	6.97	7.02
Dec.	6.85	6.85	6.80	6.80	6.87
Jan.	6.82	6.82	6.80	6.80	6.87
Ribs—					
Jan.	....	6.55	6.50	6.50	6.57
May	....	6.77	6.72	6.72	6.80

Money and Stocks.

New York, Nov. 14.—Wall St.—The course of prices was upward in the opening dealings in the stock market today helped by the advances in London in the American department. American Smelting was carried up 1⅜; Northern Pacific, 1¼; Cotton oil and Canadian Pacific, Baltimore & Ohio, Chesapeake & Ohio, Metropolitan Street Railway and Railway Steel Spring, large fractions. The trading was moderately active.

The market yielded after the first few minutes and sold below yesterday's closing. A two-point decline in Reading facilitated the fall in the general market. Misgivings as to the condition of the money market and an opening rate of 16 per cent for call loans were the factors bearing on prices. Tennessee Coal, U. S. Rubber, first pfd., and New York Central gave way 1 and Reading, second pfd., 1½. Railway Steel Spring and the Kansas & Texas stocks rose 1 to 1¼. The Great Northern, pfd., and Havana Electric, 2. When Reading met support and succeeded in regaining its loss the general trend also became upward, but was of little consequence in most stocks.

Money on call went to 20 per cent again, but stocks made additional gains and the market was more active. The Kansas & Texas stocks rose 2, Northwestern 1¾; Railway Steel Spring, 1½, and Atchison, Louisville and Nashville, the Allis-Chalmers stocks, Sloss-Sheffield Steel, United States Rubber and Steel Foundries pfd., 1. Colorado & Southern first pfd., fell 1, Reading, first pfd., 1¼, American Beet Sugar, 1¾, Havana Electric, pfd., 2, and Westinghouse Electric, first pfd., 5. Bonds were irregular at noon. Speculative issues made recoveries in sympathy with stocks.

The upward movement encountered no serious opposition, the apparent indifference to the higher money rates and the activity of the pools sending prices still higher. Buying was of a very broad character, and had a good appearance, owing to the well known standard stocks that were absorbed. There were advances of a point or more amongst the Pacifics, trunk lines, Iron and Steel industrials and Amalgamated Copper and 2¼ in Railway Steel Spring and Allis-Chalmers and 3¼ in Allis-Chalmers, pfd.

New York Stock Market.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Allis-Chalmers	60¼	68	60¼	62½
Am. Loco. com	66	67½	65¾	66⅞
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	137	138¼	136⅞	138¼
Atchison	83⅜	84	83½	84
Atchison pfd.	102¾	102¾	102½	102½
Am. Car & F. Co	38⅝	39⅜	38⅜	39¼
Anaconda	117	118¾	117	118¾
Amal. Copper	79¾	80¾	79¼	80½
Am. Tob. pfd	104¾	105	104½	104¾
Am. Smelters	140	140	138⅝	139⅝
Am. Woolen Co	38	39¼	38	39
Balt. & Ohio	109¾	110⅝	109¾	110¼
B'lyn R. Trans	73¾	75⅝	73⅝	75⅝
Chicago & G. W	20¼	20⅝	20¼	20⅝
Canadian Pac.	170¾	171⅞	170¼	171⅜
Clover Leaf	36½	36⅞	36½	36⅞
Colorado Fuel	42	43	41¾	43
Corn Products	13½	13⅝	13½	13½
Ches. & Ohio	52¾	53½	51½	52¾
Del. & Hudson	224½	224¾	224	224¾
Distillers Sec	43⅝	44⅝	43⅝	44⅜
Erie com	47	47⅞	46⅞	47¾
Erie 1st pfd	80¼	80¾	80⅛	80½
Erie 2nd pfd	71	71⅛	71	71½
U. S. Rubber	48¼	48½	47½	48¼
K. C. Sou. pfd	54	55	54	55
Louis. & Nash.	147½	148⅜	147	148
Cast Iron Pipe	37½	39¼	37¼	39
N. Bag & Paper	13	13¾	13	13¼
Mex. Central	22¼	23½	22¼	23⅜
Metropolitan	116½	117⅝	115½	117⅝
Met. Securities	71½	73	71½	72⅝
Missouri Pacific	98	98⅞	97¼	98⅝
M., K. & T. com	35⅝	37¼	35¾	37¼
M., K. & T. pfd	68½	69½	68½	68¾
North Am. Co	96⅞	97¼	96⅞	97¼
N. Y. Central	149	150¼	148¼	150
Nickel Plate com	82	83	82	83
N. & W. com	85	85	85	85
Ont. & Western	52	52½	51⅝	52¼
Penn. Ry	138⅞	139	138	138⅞
Pacific Mail	45⅝	46⅝	45⅝	46⅝
People's Gas Co	100½	101¼	100½	101
Reading com	135¼	136¼	133⅝	137
Rock Island	27⅞	28½	27⅞	28⅜
Rep. I. & S. Co	24⅝	25	24⅝	25
Rep. pfd	94½	95⅝	94½	95⅜
Ry. Steel Spgs	59¼	61½	58¾	61
South. Ry	34¼	34⅞	34⅛	34⅞
South. Ry. pfd	98¼	98⅝	98¼	98¼
St. Paul	174⅝	175½	173⅞	175½
South. Pacific	68¼	69¼	68¼	69¼
Tol. Rys. & Lt	32½	32½	32⅜	32⅜
Texas Pacific	33	33⅝	33	33⅜
Ten. Cl. & Iron	95½	96¾	94½	95⅝
Union Pacific	129¼	130	128⅝	130¼
U. P. conv. 4's	124	130¼	129	130¼
U. S. Steel	36¾	36⅞	36¼	36⅞
U. S. Steel pfd.	101¾	102	101¼	102
Virginia Chem.	35¾	36⅞	35¾	36⅝
Wabash com.	20¾	21½	20¾	21⅜
Wabash pfd.	39	41½	39	41
Wab. Deb. B's	73½	76⅝	73½	76½
Western Union	92¾	92	92⅝	92⅝
Am. Fry. com	12½	12½	12½	12½
Am. Fry. pfd	44½	45	44½	45

Live Stock.

Prices of live hogs on the local